

FEB. MAR. 1950

# PIRATES

COMICS

A HILLMAN PUBLICATION

**MOST NOTORIOUS BUCCANEERS  
OF THE SEAS**

10¢



A 52 Page  
Magazine



# NEW MEDICAL EVIDENCE SHOWS HAIR CAN BE SAVED!

## Hair-Destroying Germs Disclosed



Staphylococcus albus    Corynebacterium acnes    Pityrosporum ovale

Shown above are germ organisms believed by many leading medical authorities to cause seborrhea and dandruff that may result in hair loss and eventual baldness.

"Kill these scalp germs," say these doctors, "and you remove this cause of itchy scalp, dandruff and seborrhea, ugly head scales and unpleasant head odors — and stop the hair loss they cause."

### LABORATORY TESTS PROVE GERMS KILLED BY SEBACIN

Exhaustive tests\* made by a nationally-known impartial testing laboratory prove conclusively that Sebacin KILLS ON CONTACT all of the hair-destroying bacteria named by leading medical authorities as a significant cause of baldness.

Sebacin was tested on cultures of staphylococcus albus, corynebacterium acnes and pityrosporum ovale on 1-minute exposures. The test method was the F.D.A. wet filter paper method described by the United States Department of Agriculture.

Sebacin killed the test cultures on contact.

\*Report No. 6967, May 31, 1949

## Absolutely Nothing Known to Medical Science Can Do More To Save Your Hair!

At last offered to YOU is a revolutionary formula series based on the most recent medical knowledge of hair and scalp problems.

It's great news for those who are impatiently waiting for a treatment to help eliminate dandruff and seborrhea, scalp itch, dry hair, and to stop the hair loss they cause.

Read the facts on this page, the medical testimony, the laboratory report on how Sebacin kills



the hair destroyers—the microbacteria, the pityrosporum ovale, the staphylococcus albus — on contact! Read what grateful

### TESTED AND PROVED by men and women all over the U. S.

"Like many others, I had very little faith in your product, but after using it I can honestly say I was amazed; for it has done wonders for me and I assuredly recommend your product to anyone with falling hair."

A.A.—Oakland, Calif.  
"My husband has used a bottle of your formula and it's done wonderful results for his scalp and hair. So I'm sending for the treatment for myself."

Mrs. V.A.—Kansas City, Mo.  
"On January 28th, I received my scalp treatment and that evening I got busy with it. From the first application and up to this day I have had no itchy scalp. And I cannot comb a hair out."

R.S.—Pittsburgh, Pa.  
"Have tried many hair tonics, but your treatment is the only one that has proven satisfactory."

C.S.W.—Lynchburg, Va.  
"Got rid of my dandruff."

R.H.McD.—St. Kansas City, Mo.  
"Had despaired of ever having normal head of hair again. Getting wonderful results from your treatment."

Mrs. M.B.—McKean, Pa.  
"Stopped my scalp itch and been wonderful for my scalp."

A.R.—Belle Fourche, S. D.  
"Received great relief from itchy scalp and dandruff from your treatment. I find it has stopped my falling hair."

A.K.—Randolph Field, Texas  
"My hair seems to be growing since I started using your treatment. People around here have noticed the recent results. I'll tell you it's wonderful."

Mrs. J.B.—Jacksonville, Texas  
"I am sure delighted and really satisfied with the results. My dandruff and falling hair have stopped altogether."

J.T.—Stockton, Calif.

ful users from all over the United States write about the Sebacin treatment.

Then study our guarantee. You are the only judge. Remember the Sebacin home treatment must accomplish for you what it has for all the others—or the full cost of the treatment—every nickel—will be returned to you.

Maybe you're among those who have tried every kind of hair preparation until now with no success. Maybe you are skeptical as to whether Sebacin is the preparation you have been waiting for.

Either way, don't delay! You have everything to gain—at no risk. We can state without reservation that NOTHING—ABSOLUTELY NOTHING KNOWN TO MEDICAL SCIENCE CAN DO MORE TO SAVE YOUR HAIR!

Delay may cost you your hair! Fill out the coupon and mail today.

## MEDICAL AUTHORITIES BLAME GERM INFECTIONS FOR COMMON BALDNESS

Washington, D. C. — New hope was offered to men and women suffering from the age-old problem of baldness, in recent testimony here by leading dermatologists.

### Beware of these 5 danger signs

Neglect May Lead  
to Baldness



1. Ovar-dryness of hair and scalp
2. Scalp itch
3. Hair loss
4. Dandruff or seborrhea
5. Excessive oiliness of hair and scalp

Most people lose a few hairs daily. This is no cause for alarm as they are immediately replaced by the normal, healthy scalp. However, when you see any or all of the danger signs listed above, it is often a warning of scalp infection and approaching baldness.

Grateful users of Sebacin Basic Formula write that a single treatment will often eliminate annoying symptoms. By keeping the scalp clear and free of germ infection, you give nature a chance to replace hair loss.

In revealing statements, it was disclosed that specific bacteria are invariably found in seborrhea and dandruff, and may be the cause of these scalp conditions which result in baldness! The dangerous scalp bacteria named were the staphylococcus albus, the microbacteria or corynebacterium acnes, and pityrosporum ovale.

In reply to direct questions, the medical authorities agreed that:

1. At least 50% of doctors and dermatologists experienced in treating hair and scalp disorders are convinced that seborrhea and dandruff are an important cause of baldness.
2. This baldness may be prevented if seborrhea and dandruff are controlled.
3. The bacteria staphylococcus albus, the microbacteria or corynebacterium acnes, and pityrosporum ovale are invariably found when seborrhea is present and are considered to be its cause.
4. An antiseptic containing b-hydroxynaphtholene, sodium phenosulphonate, cinnamic acid and other specialized drugs can and will kill these germs.

This impressive testimony by competent medical doctors now made public for the first time, offers renewed hope for the treatment of sick scalps and the prevention of baldness.

### BALDNESS WON'T WAIT! ACT NOW!

SEBACIN INC., EMPIRE THEATRE BLDG., NEW YORK 18, N. Y.

Please send at once the complete Sebacin hair and scalp treatment (60 days' supply) in plain wrapper. I must be completely satisfied with the results of the treatment, or you GUARANTEE full and immediate refund upon return of unused portion of treatment.

- ☐ Enclosed find \$10. (Cash, check, money order). Send postpaid.  
☐ Send C.O.D. I will pay postman \$10.00 plus postage charges.

Name.....

Address.....

City..... Zone..... State.....

APO, FPO, Canada & Foreign — no C.O.D.

### MAIL NO-RISK COUPON TODAY!

### Guarantee

The Sebacin formula series is warranted to be made of U.S.P. standard ingredients, compounded under rigid scientific conditions. The Sebacin treatment must result in marked improvement to your hair and scalp, or we guarantee full and immediate refund upon return of unused portion of treatment.

Sebacin Inc.

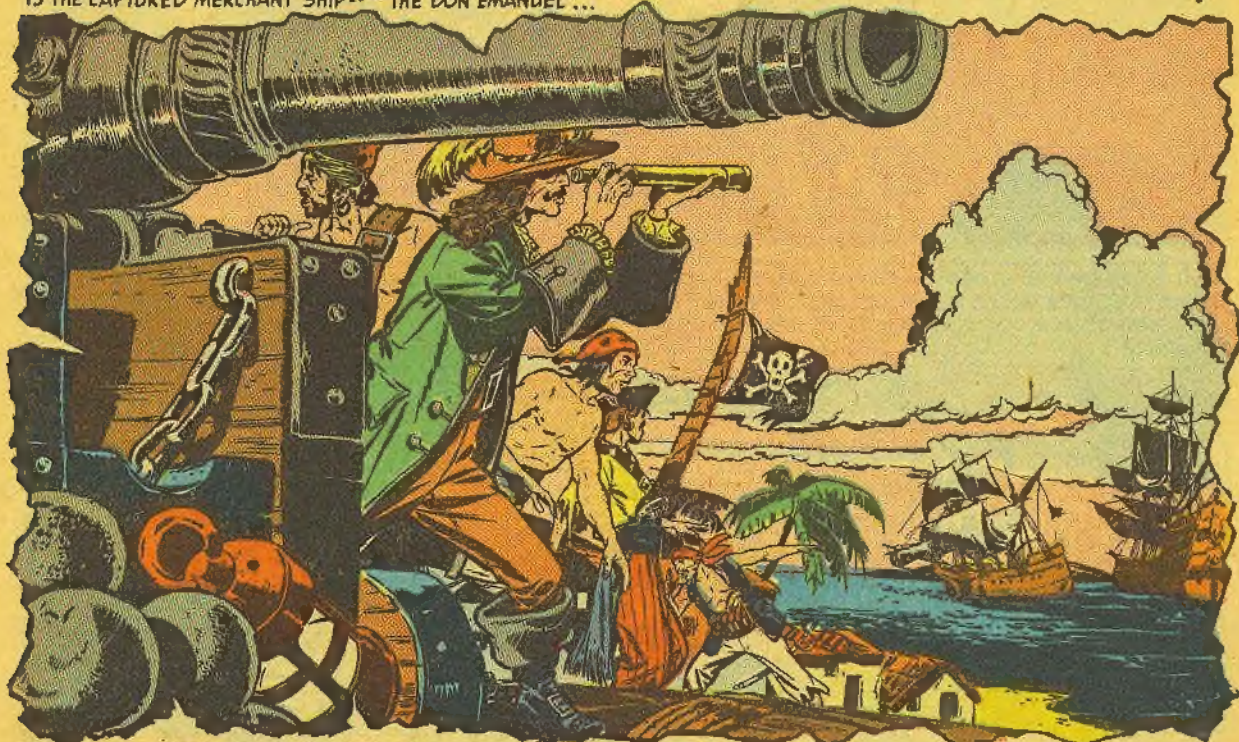
(Clinical samples of Sebacin formulae are available without charge to medical doctors, clinics and hospitals upon request.)



# The Sea Witch

IT WAS ABOUT 1680 WHEN THE SPANISH MAIN WAS THE BLACK NESTING PLACE OF THE FOULEST PIRATES IN THE WESTERN HEMISPHERE... AND ONE NAME THAT CHILLED THE STOUTEST HEARTS WAS THAT OF **CAPTAIN SHARPE**, WHOSE SKULL AND CROSSBONES FLEW FROM THE MAST OF HIS SLEEK, BLACK SHIP--"THE SEA WITCH"... MANY WERE THE PRIZES THAT SURRENDERED TO THIS SWIFT RAIDER...AND NOW WE ARE IN THE HARBOR OF TORTUGA, AND A RIVAL PIRATE BAND LOOKS OUT TO SEA AND WITH ENVY THEY EXCITEDLY WATCH AS CAPTAIN SHARPE BRINGS IN ANOTHER RICH PRIZE...IT IS THE CAPTURED MERCHANT SHIP-- "THE DON EMANUEL"...

*Based on  
a True  
Story*



PRIZE SHIP, "DON EMANUEL". IT'S CARRYING SILKS AND SILVER PLATE FROM BARCELONA TO PORT AU PRINCE. SHARPE GET PLENTY LOOT!

BAH! YOU'D THINK CAPTAIN SHARPE WAS THE ONLY GOOD MAN IN TORTUGA. 'OW ABOUT ME, EH? DID I NOT CAPTURE 'THE ISOBELLA'?

YEP, BUT AS I REMEMBER IT, SHE WAS CARRYIN' NOTHIN' BUT TWENTY TON O' MAHOGANY. WAS NOT WORTH A PENNY TO US!



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IF I DIDN'T KNOW YOU BETTER, JULIAN, I'D TAKE THAT AS A FIGHTIN' REMARK. AS IT IS, WE'LL FORGET IT! GATHER 'ROUND ME, LADS. I'VE PLANNED AN ENTERPRISE THAT'LL MAKE US ALL RICH.



NOW YOU'RE TALKIN', CAPTAIN!

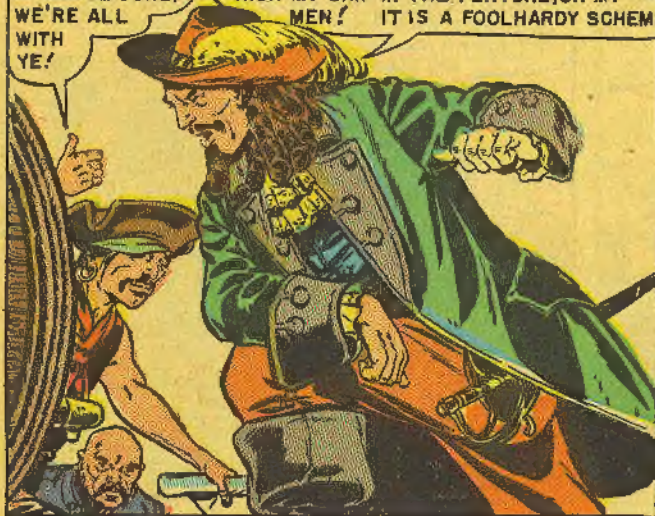
WE'RE GOING TO SACK LA FRANCAISE! THE CITY'S BURSTING WITH TREASURE. WHAT D'YOU THINK, LADS?

I DUNNO, CAP! LA FRANCAISE IS A HARD NUT TO CRACK! SHE'S DEFENDED BY TWO HARBOR FORTS CARRYIN' OVER A HUNDRED BIG GUNS, AND SHE'S SURROUNDED SEAWARD BY THICK WALLS!



BUT IF YA THINK IT CAN BE DONE, WE'RE ALL WITH YE!

SPEAK FOR YOURSELF, KETCH. I'LL NOT RISK MY SHIP IN THE VENTURE, OR MY MEN! IT IS A FOOLHARDY SCHEME.



I SAY WHAT IS FOOLHARDY, NOT YOU! AND NO MAN PULLS OUT OF ANY VENTURE WITHOUT MY PERMISSION!

I QUESTION YOUR AUTHORITY AND STAND READY TO DEFEND MY OWN DECISION!



DEFEND IT THEN!

GLADLY! I'VE MEANT TO KILL YOU AT ANY RATE. TONIGHT IS AS GOOD A TIME AS MOST!

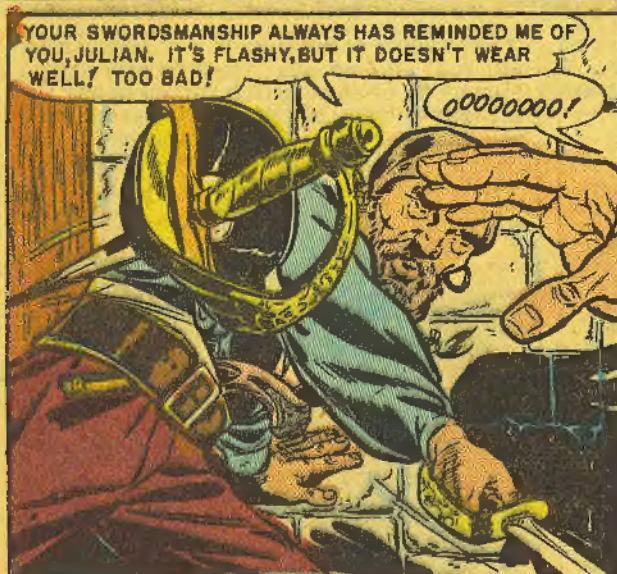


TOO BAD YOU DIDN'T WAIT ANOTHER TWENTY YEARS, JULIAN! 'TIS SAD TO DIE SO YOUNG!

YOUR HUMOR WILL SOUR WITH THE TASTE OF MY BLADE!





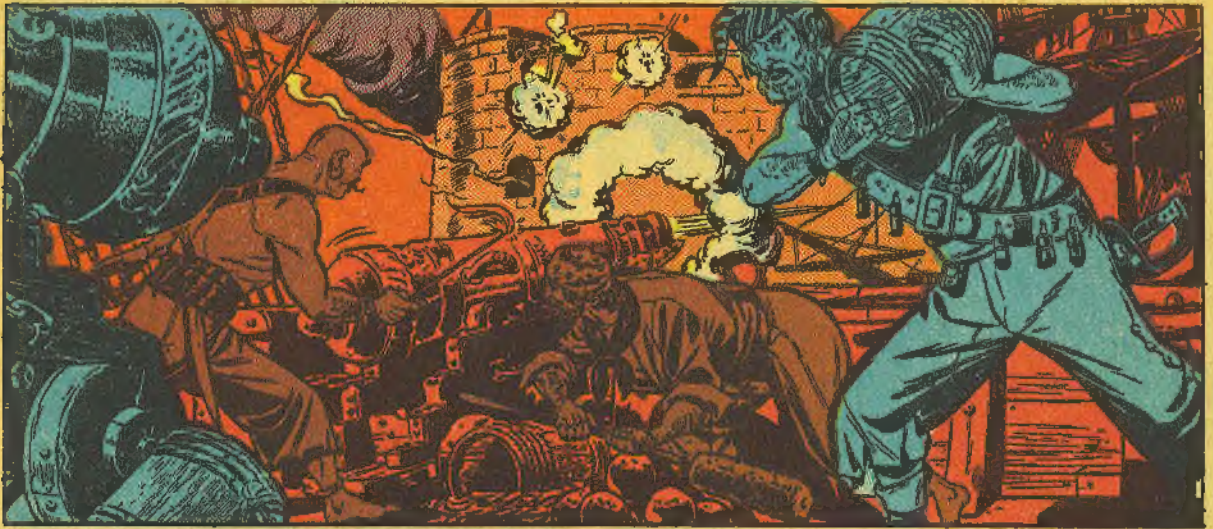


SEVERAL WEEKS LATER, ON JUNE 17, 1680, CAPTAIN SHARPE'S PIRATE ARMADA IS READY FOR ACTION....





AND A WEEK LATER, IT IS STANDING OFF THE HARBOR OF LA FRANCAISE, TRADING FIRE WITH THE FORT DEFENDERS...



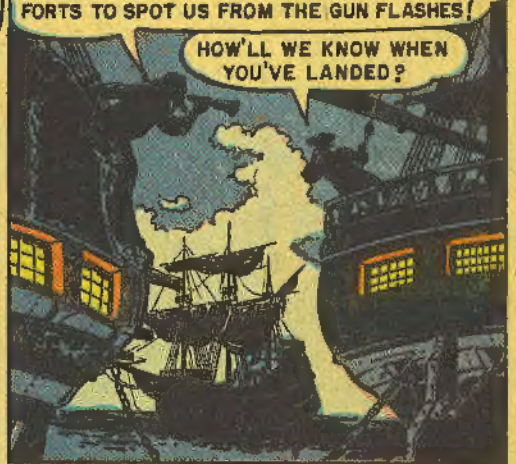
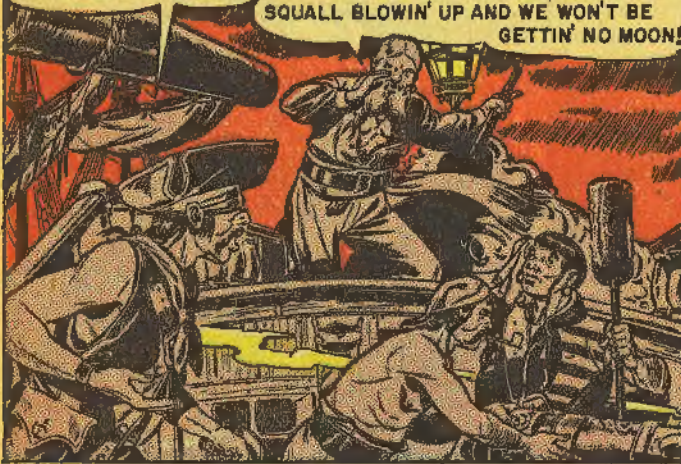
THERE'S NOT ENOUGH CANNON-BALLS IN THE FLEET TO REDUCE THEM FORTS, CAP! HOW 'BOUT THAT PLAN OF YOURS?

EASY DOES IT, LAD, WE NEED PITCH BLACKNESS FOR SUCCESS AND IT LOOKS LIKE WE'RE GOIN' TO GET IT TONIGHT! THERE'S A SQUALL BLOWIN' UP AND WE WON'T BE GETTIN' NO MOON!

DARKNESS COMES....

WE'RE PULLIN' THE SEA WITCH OUT. PASS THE WORD ON TO THE OTHER SHIPS TO CEASE FIRE 'TIL WE CLEAR YA. WE DON'T WANT THE FORTS TO SPOT US FROM THE GUN FLASHES!

HOW'LL WE KNOW WHEN YOU'VE LANDED?



YOU'LL KNOW WHEN YA SEE THEM FORTS BLASTED TO SMITHEREENS! THEY'LL BE THE FIRST TARGETS!

CUT ANCHOR!

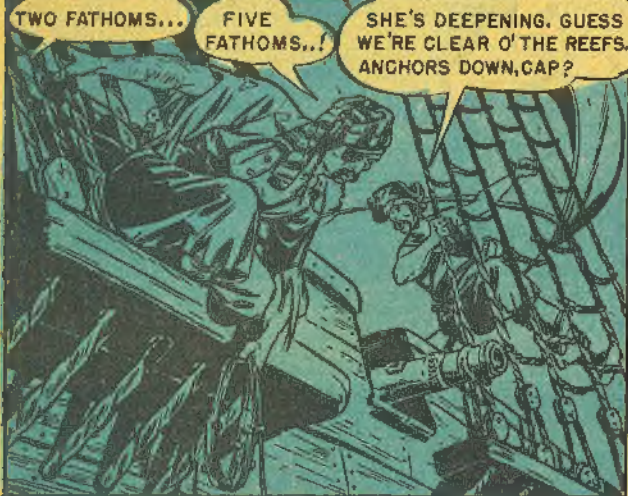


WE'RE GOING TO CIRCLE THE ISLAND AN' MAKE A LANDING. WE'LL BE RIDIN' CLOSE TO SHORE, WHICH MEANS COMPLETE SILENCE! I'LL HAVE THE LIFE OF ANY MAN THAT LIGHTS A PIPE OR TALKS!





THE SEA WITCH CIRCLES THE ISLAND AND SLOWLY SAILS INTO A SMALL INLET BEHIND THE CITY. . .



YEE, BUT NO SPLASHING! LOWER THE SMALL BOATS AND BREAK OUT THEM POWDER KEGS. WE'RE GONNA NEED PLENTY O' POWDER!

BREAK OUT THE POWDER! TWENTY KEGS AND FUSES TO MATCH! ON THE DOUBLE!



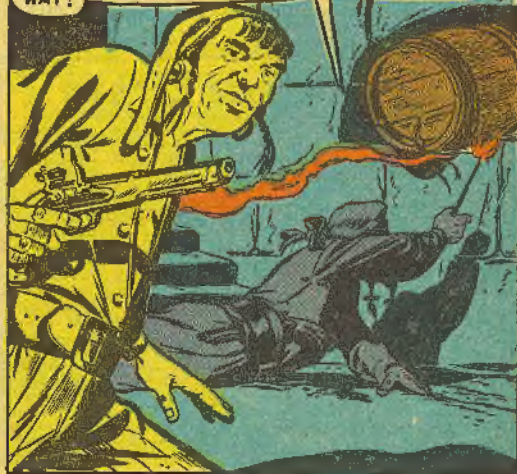
THE BUCCANEER CREW MADE THEIR SILENT WAY AROUND THE CITY'S OUTSKIRTS TO A POINT NEAR THE TWIN FORTS. . .

HOLD UP, LADS. THEM FORTS IS DEAD AHEAD. WE BREAK UP HERE! KETCH, TAKE TEN MEN WITH POWDER TO THE FORT ON THE RIGHT, I'LL TAKE THE LEFT! PLANT 'EM NEAR THE POWDER ROOM, AN' SET 'EM OFF!

RIGHT, CAP! IT'S SURE GONNA MAKE A PRETTY NOISE!

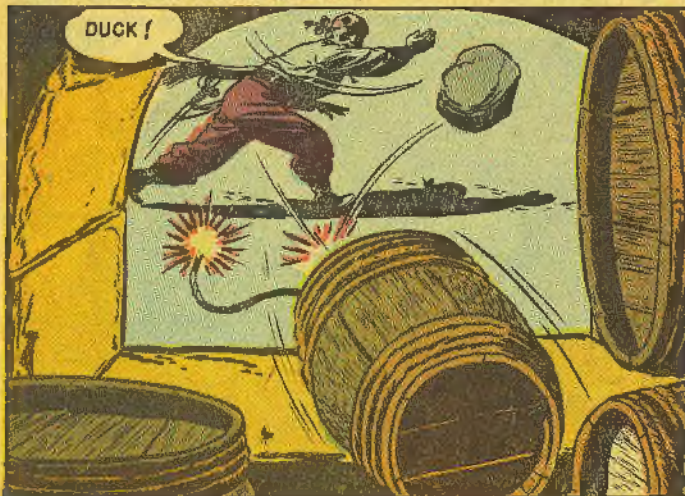


HAH! WE'LL ONLY NEED ONE KEG FOR THIS JOB! AN' I'M GONNA DROP IT RIGHT INTO THE LAPS OF THEM RATS!! GET THE MEN OUT OF THE WAY!



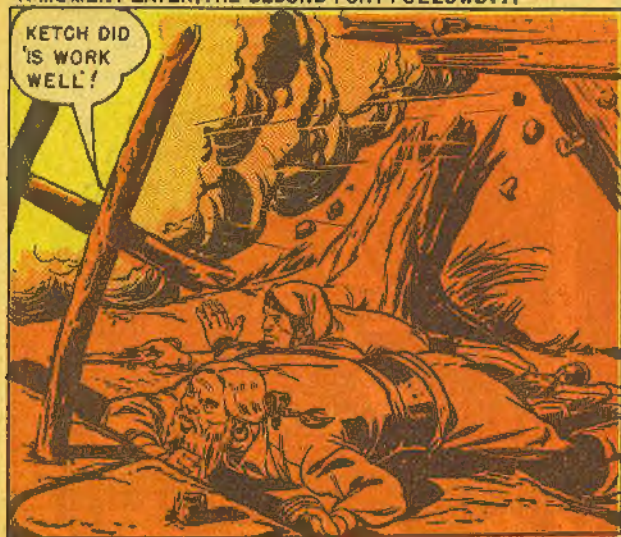
PLANTING THE KEG OF POWDER IN THE SLOT, SHARPE STEPS BACK, TAKES CAREFUL AIM WITH A HEAVY STONE, AND KNOCKS IT THROUGH, INTO THE FORT'S POWDER DUMP. . .

... AND IT GOES UP WITH A TERRIFIC BLAST!





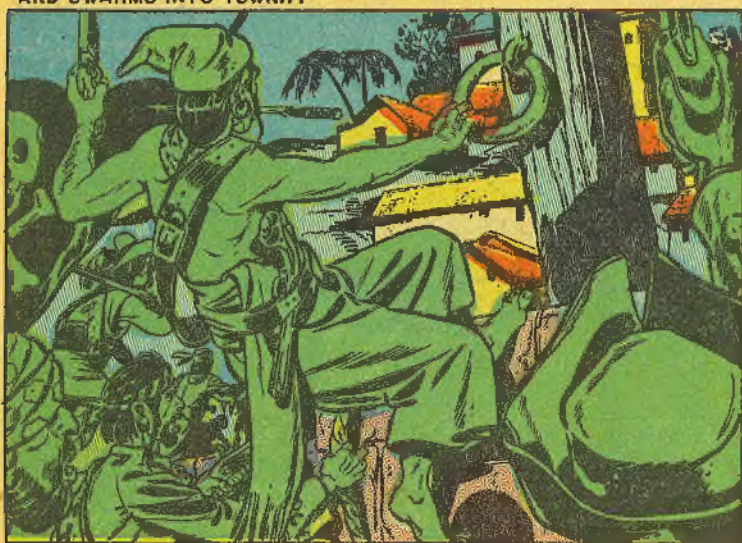
A MOMENT LATER, THE SECOND FORT FOLLOWS...



WITH THE FORTS OUT OF THE WAY, THE PIRATE FLEET  
SAILS INTO THE HARBOR...



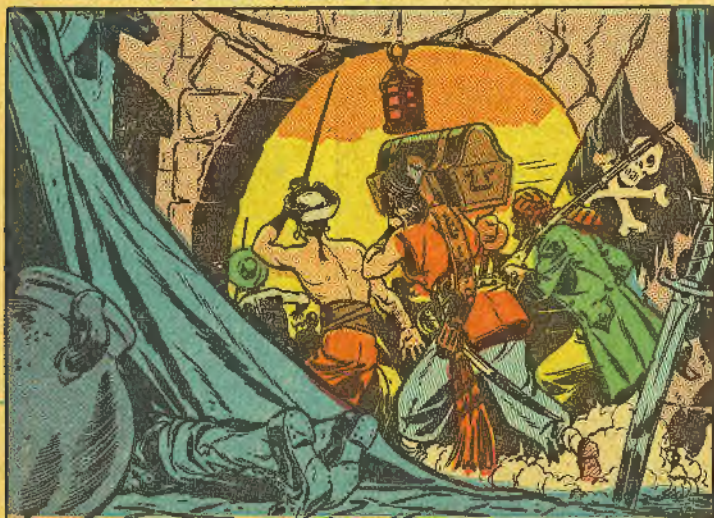
AND SWARMS INTO TOWN...



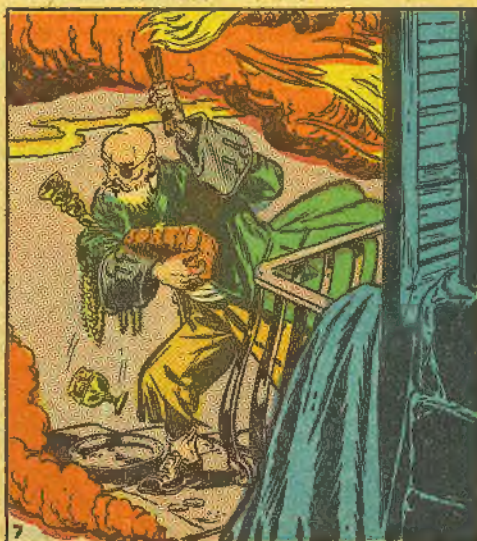
ROUND UP THE FAT MERCHANTS AND THE  
RICH LORDS! HERD 'EM INTO THE GRAND  
BALLROOM AT THE GOVERNOR'S PALACE!



THE BUCCANEER HORDES SWEEP THROUGH THE CITY LIKE SEARING  
FLAME, LOOTING, DESTROYING...



.....AND BURNING. . . .





MEANWHILE, AT THE GOVERNOR'S PALACE, WHICH THE PIRATE HORDS HAVEN'T REACHED...

WE CAN'T STOP THEM! THEY'LL BE HERE ANY MINUTE WITH ALMOST EVERY PROMINENT PERSON IN TOWN AS THEIR PRISONERS!

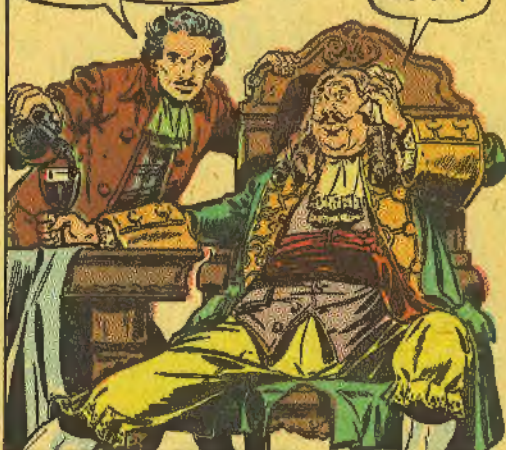
MAY I SUGGEST SOMETHING, SIRE!

SPEAK UP!



I KNOW THIS SCOUNDREL, SHARPE! HE'S THE CRUELEST AND MOST GRASPING BUCCANEER OF THEM ALL, BUT HE HAS ONE WEAK SPOT, HIS GREED FOR GOLD!

GO ON!



PLAYING UPON THIS WEAK SPOT, I'VE A PLAN TO RID THE ISLANDS OF HIM AND HIS MONGREL CREW FOREVER! YOUR PART OF THE PLAN WILL BE TO BRIBE HIM BY PROMISE OF MUCH GOLD TO LEAVE THIS ISLAND BY TOMORROW'S SUNRISE. TRUST ME TO THE REST!

WITH THE CAPTURE OF THE CITY COMES THE CUSTOMARY DEMAND FOR RANSOM IN EXCHANGE FOR THE LIVES OF ITS INHABITANTS...

YOUR TREASURY, GOVERNOR, IN RETURN FOR YOUR ISLAND!

ON ONE CONDITION!



CONDITIONS! WHAT TALK IS THIS FROM A MAN AS HELPLESS AS A RABBIT? I'LL HAVE YOUR LIFE AND THE LIFE OF YOUR CITY AND THE CONTENTS OF YOUR TREASURY TO BOOT!

OUR LIVES YOU MAY TAKE, BUT NOT THE TREASURY! ONLY I KNOW ITS SECRET! AND BY THE TIME YOU PRY IT FROM ME, MAN-O-WARS WILL HAVE ARRIVED FROM JAMAICA AND PORT AU PRINCE!

OUT WITH THE CONDITION!

THE TREASURY CONTAINS ONE-HUNDRED-THOUSAND PIECES OF EIGHT! YOU SHALL HAVE IT ALL PROVIDING YOU AND YOUR MEN LEAVE THIS CITY BY SUNRISE TOMORROW!

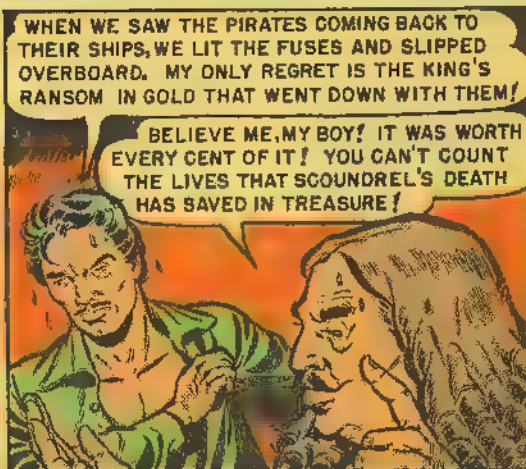
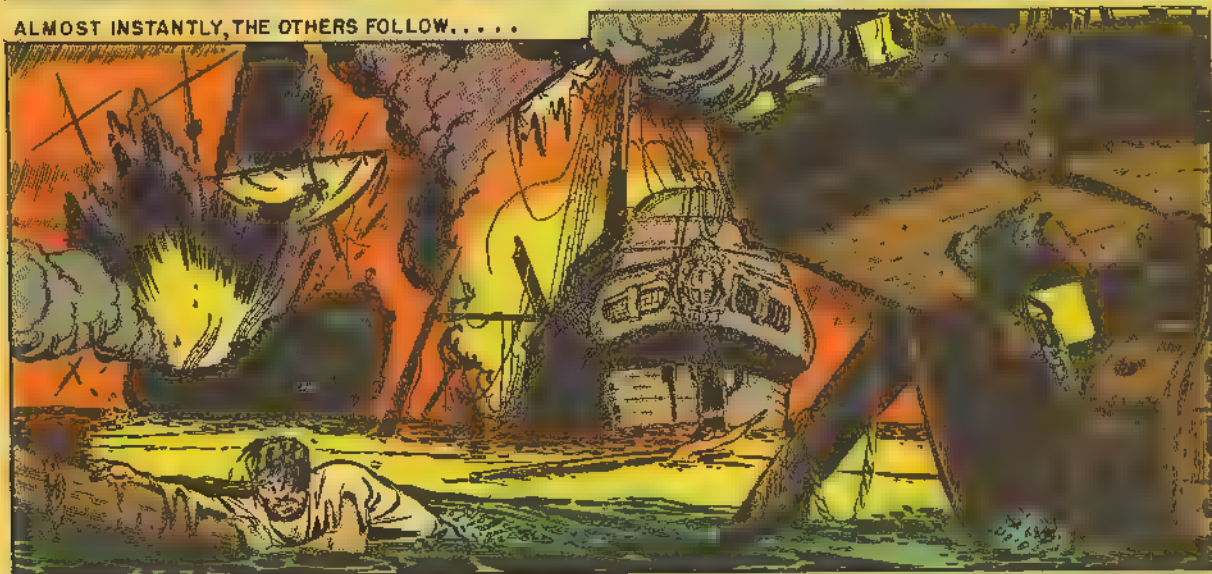
BRING FORTH THE TREASURE! I'LL KEEP THE BARGAIN!







ALMOST INSTANTLY, THE OTHERS FOLLOW. . . .



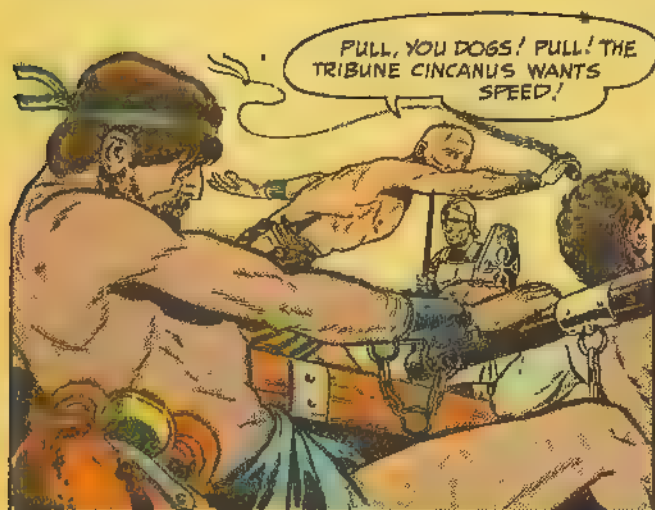
YES, IT WAS GREED FOR GOLD, THAT WIPED OUT THE BUCCANEERS, AND SOMEWHERE OFF THE COAST OF LA FRANCAISE, FIFTY FATHOMS DEEP, ARE TONS OF IT WITHIN THEIR VERY REACH!



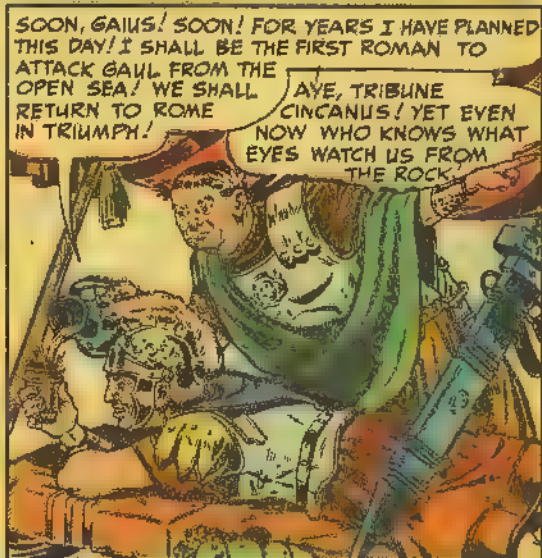
# ALPHA

## *The SLAVE PIRATE*

IT WAS A TIME WHEN THE COLORFUL GALLEYS OF THE MIGHTY ROMAN EMPIRE PLIED THE SEAS... AND BEHIND ALL THEIR GILT, ORNAMENTATION AND RICH SAILS, THEY WERE hideous vessels of MISERY BECAUSE, CHAINED TO THEIR OARS WERE THE SWEATING, PAIN-WRACKED GALLEY SLAVES WHO LABORED 'TIL DEATH UNDER THE BURNING SUN... AND NOW THE LEAD-TIPPED LASH FALLS ON THE BACKS OF THE UNFORTUNATE CREATURES ABOARD THE "LIONESS"---AND IT IS AMONG HER GALLEY SLAVES THAT WE ARE TO COME UPON THE GREEK, ALPHA... FOR THIS IS HIS UNHAPPY LOT....



PULL, YOU DOGS! PULL! THE TRIBUNE CINCANUS WANTS SPEED!



SOON, GAIUS! SOON! FOR YEARS I HAVE PLANNED THIS DAY! I SHALL BE THE FIRST ROMAN TO ATTACK GAUL FROM THE OPEN SEA! WE SHALL RETURN TO ROME IN TRIUMPH!

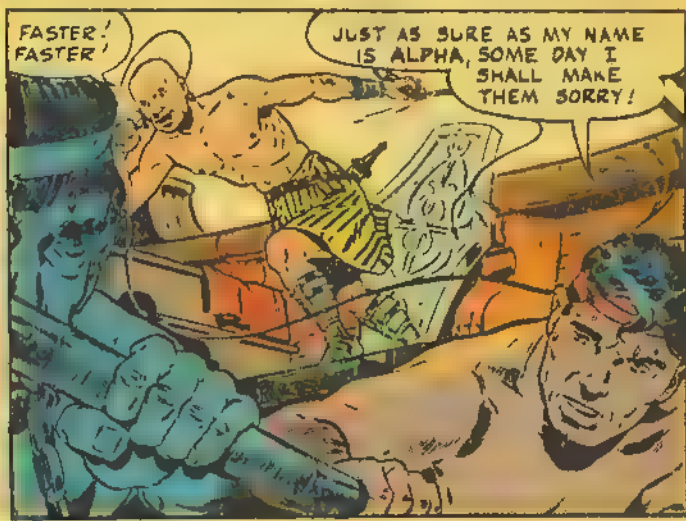
AYE, TRIBUNE CINCANUS! YET EVEN NOW WHO KNOWS WHAT EYES WATCH US FROM THE ROCK.



TRUE! SEE THAT THE SLAVE-MASTER RAISES THE BEAT! WE MUST GO FASTER! FASTER! THESE GREEK SLAVES PULL LIKE WOMEN!



LIKE A SNAKE SEEKING ITS PREY, THE LASH OF THE SLAVE-MASTER ROSE AND FELL ON THE NAKED BACKS OF THE SLAVES!



FASTER!  
FASTER!

JUST AS SURE AS MY NAME IS ALPHA, SOME DAY I SHALL MAKE THEM SORRY!

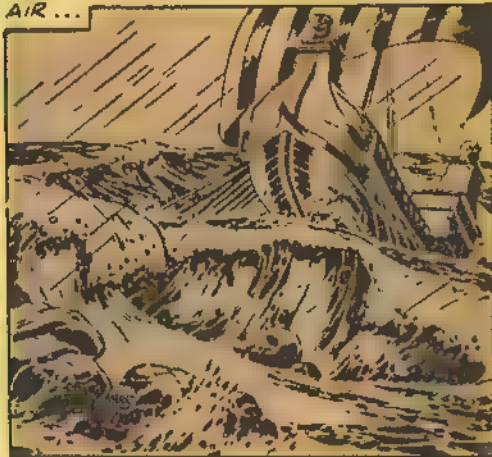
EAGERLY, THE "LIONESS" LEAPED TOWARD THE JAGGED, ROCKY SHORE... BUT NOT EVEN THE POWER OF ROME COULD FIGHT THE STRONG CROSS CURRENTS WHICH HERE, WHERE SEA AND STRAIT MEET, ENGAGE IN AN ENDLESS TUG OF WAR!



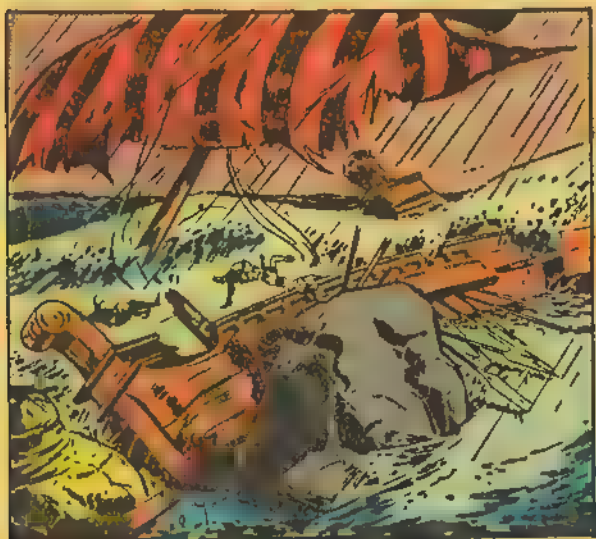
WE'RE LOSING WAY! WHY? TELL ME WHY OR BY THE GODS I'LL HAVE YOUR HEAD!

THE CURRENTS, TRIBUNE! THEY TUG LIKE THE POWERS OF DARKNESS THEMSELVES! AND THERE IS A SQUALL COMING!

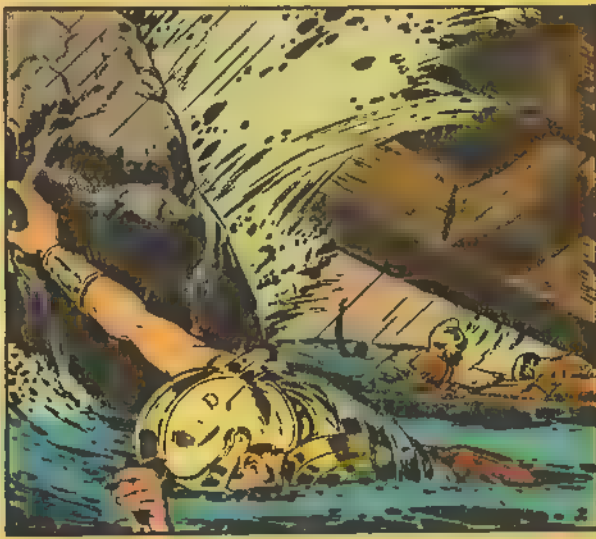
IN A MATTER OF MOMENTS, THE CRUEL SMILE WHICH HAD TWISTED THE LIPS OF THE TRIBUNE CINCANUS BECAME THE HOWLING LAUGH OF MOTHER NATURE! LIKE A TWIG, THE MIGHTY ROMAN GALLEY POISED HIGH IN THE AIR...



AND CRASHED INTO THE HIDDEN ROCKS BELOW...

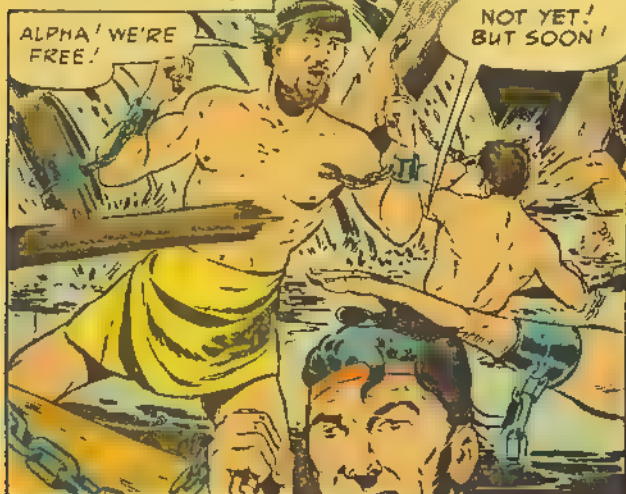


SPEWING ITS HUMAN CARGO INTO THE ANGRY WATERS!

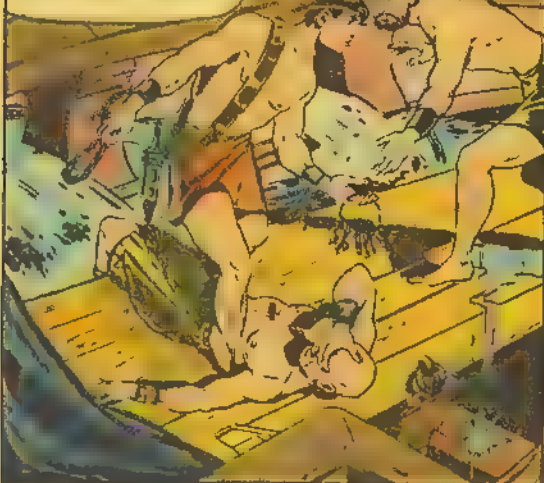




IN THEIR HEAVY ARMOR, THE ROMANS DROWNED LIKE FLIES, YET INSIDE THE STRICKEN GALLEY, THE HORROR WAS EVEN GREATER!



THIS WILL OPEN THE MANACLES! FREE THE MEN! QUICKLY!



DEATH TO THE ROMANS! FOLLOW ME! FOR VENGEANCE!



THE SLAVES! THEY'RE FREE!



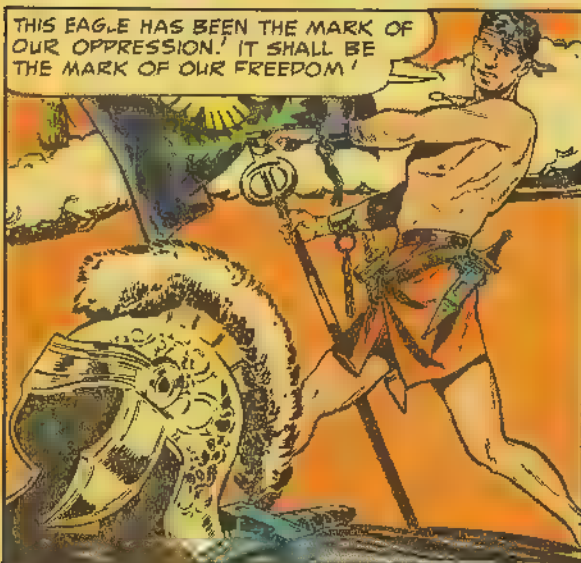
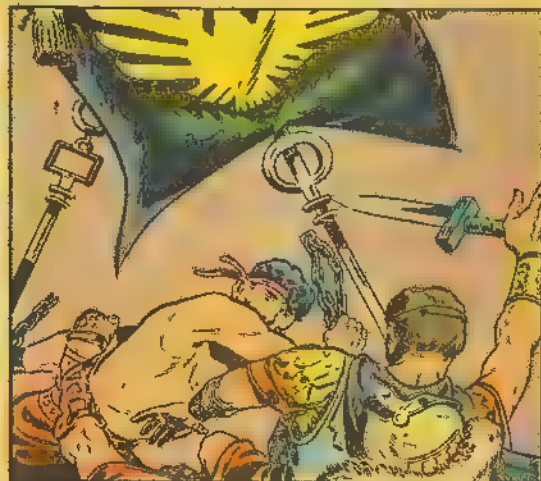
AYE, FREE! NOW WE SHALL SEE WHO ARE THE MASTERS!



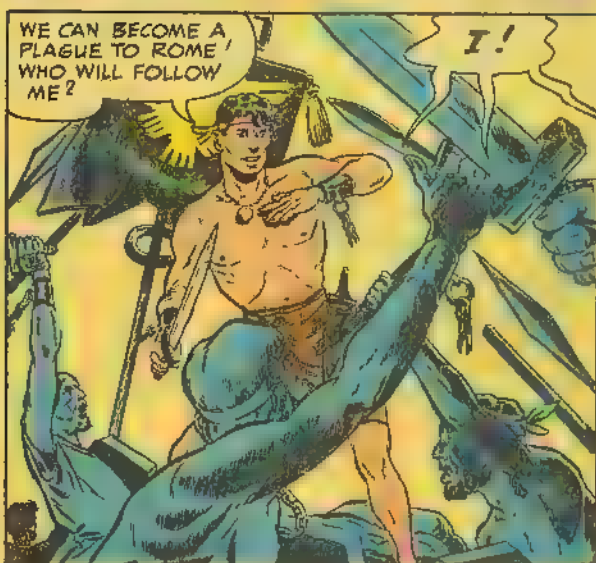




CHAINS ARE POOR WEAPONS AGAINST SWORDS, BUT IN THE SLAVES THERE BURNED A FIRE THAT WOULD NOT BE QUENCHED! SLOWLY, THE TIDE OF BATTLE TURNED! THEN...



THIS EAGLE HAS BEEN THE MARK OF OUR OPPRESSION! IT SHALL BE THE MARK OF OUR FREEDOM!



WE CAN BECOME A PLAGUE TO ROME! WHO WILL FOLLOW ME?

I!

SO ALPHA HAD HIS TROOPS! NO LONGER SLAVES, BUT FREE MEN! HUGGING THE SHORELINE, THE RAGGED BAND BEGAN THE LONG JOURNEY BACK ALONG THE COAST OF GAUL, FOR ALPHA HAD A PLAN!

YET EVEN HERE, ON THE VERY FRINGE OF ROME'S MIGHTY EMPIRE, THERE WAS DANGER. DANGER WHICH ALPHA WAS NOT YET READY TO RISK!



THEIR SOLDIERS ARE FEW! WHY DO WE NOT ATTACK!

ROME HAS A HUNDRED SUCH OUTPOSTS! ONE WOULD MEAN NOTHING! NO, OUR TIME IS NOT YET HERE!

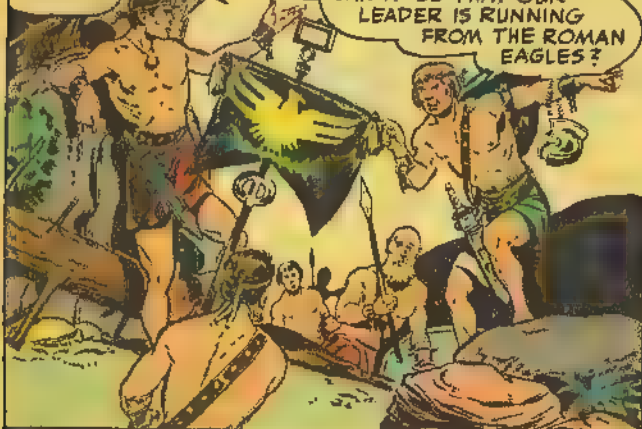




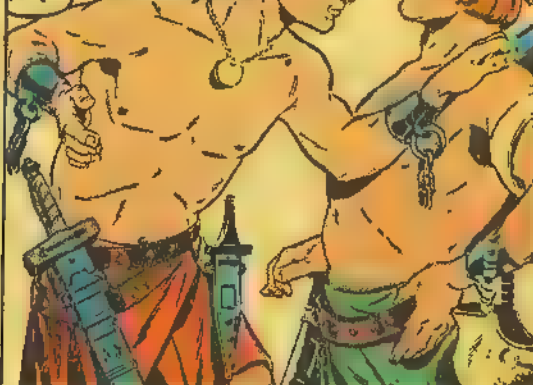
WEEK AFTER WEEK, THE WEARY MARCH WENT ON. THEN, FAR DOWN THE COAST OF GAUL, ALPHA CALLED A HALT...

WE WILL REST HERE SEVEN DAYS. THEN WE WILL TRY MY PLAN!

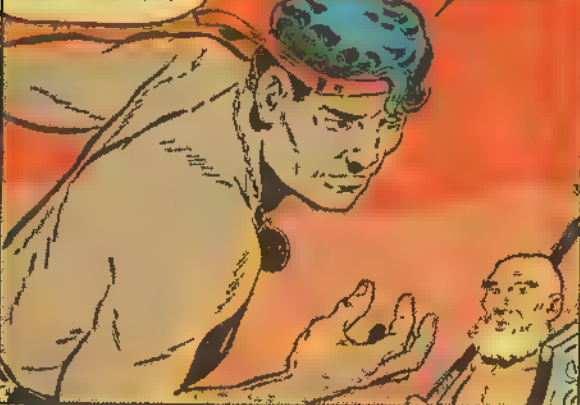
PLAN! WHY DID WE NOT PUT THE ROMAN OUTPOSTS WE PASSED TO THE SWORD? CAN IT BE THAT OUR LEADER IS RUNNING FROM THE ROMAN EAGLES?



FOOL! WOULD YOU WASTE LIVES TO WIN A HEAP OF STONE? ARE WE AN ARMY THAT WE COULD HOLD A FORT AGAINST THE LEGIONS ROME WOULD SEND TO REGAIN IT?

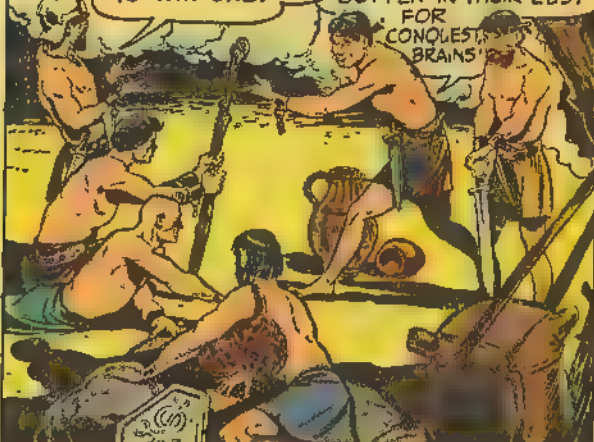


NO, WE SHALL NOT FIGHT THE ARMIES OF ROME! INSTEAD, WE WILL SWEEP THE ROMANS FROM THE SEA! WATER IS THE LIFE'S BLOOD OF EMPIRE! WE SHALL BALE THE SEA, DAMMING UP THE BLOOD OF EMPIRE! WITHOUT SUPPLIES, THE ROMAN LEGIONS WILL SHRIVEL!



AYE! A BRAVE PLAN! WE SHALL BE PIRATES. WITHOUT A SHIP! WE HAVE NO SHIP NOR WEAPONS WITH WHICH TO WIN ONE!

NO, BUT WE HAVE SOMETHING ELSE! SOMETHING THE ROMANS HAVE FORGOTTEN IN THEIR LUST FOR CONQUEST, BRAINS!

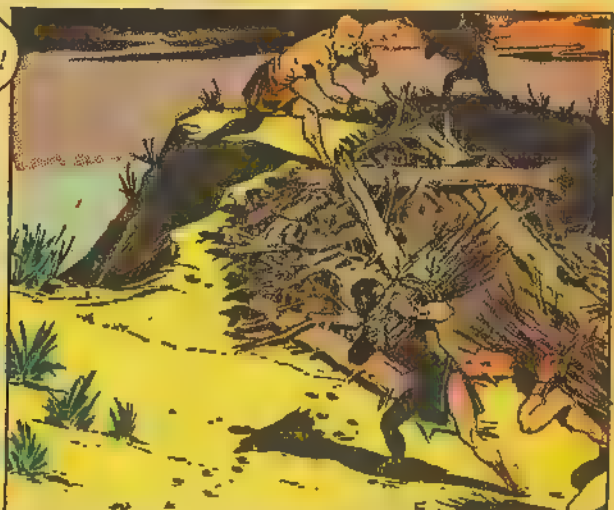


AYE, BRAINS...AND THE NECESSITY FOR USING THEM! THE TWO GREATEST WEAPONS IN THE WORLD! WITH LUCK, MY PLAN WILL BRING INTO OUR HANDS A GALLEY OF THE ROMAN EAGLE!

LISTEN CLOSELY! THIS IS THE PLAN...



LIKE ALL GREAT SCHEMES OF BATTLE, ALPHA'S PLAN WAS SIMPLE...





DO NOT TAKE YOUR EYES FROM THE SEA! A SPECK MAY BE THE SHIP WE SEEK!



NIGHT AND DAY THE LOOKOUTS SCANNED THE SEA, BUT AS THE WEARY WEEKS CRAWLED BY, NOTHING MARRED ITS GLASSY SHEEN...

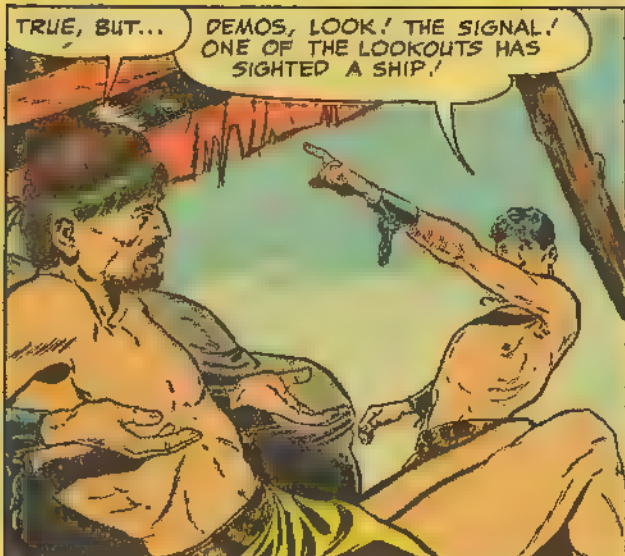
ALPHA, THIS PLAN IS MADNESS! HOW LONG SHALL WE SIT HERE, WAITING FOR A ROMAN PATROL TO SWOOP DOWN UPON US?

FOREVER, IF NEED BE! WHERE WOULD YOU RUN TO, DEMOS? ROME RUNS THE WORLD!



TRUE, BUT...

DEMOS, LOOK! THE SIGNAL! ONE OF THE LOOKOUTS HAS SIGHTED A SHIP!



IT IS! IT'S THE SIGNAL, AT LAST!

ROUSE THE MEN! THIS IS THE MOMENT WE HAVE BEEN WAITING FOR!



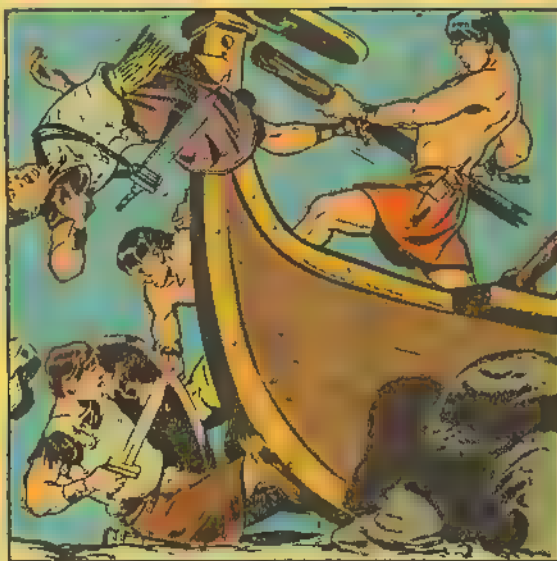
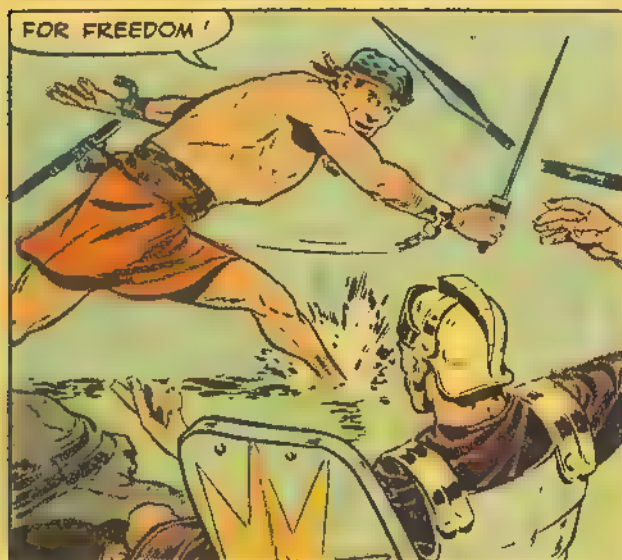
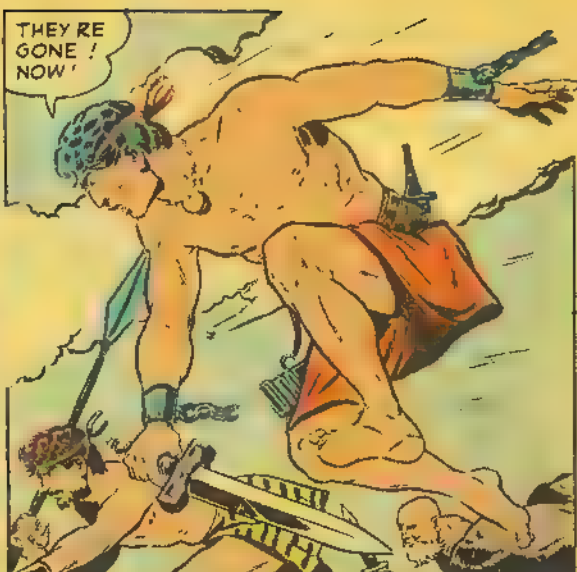
MANY TIMES, ALPHA HAD REHEARSED HIS PLAN OF BATTLE, NOW THINGS MOVED SWIFTLY, SMOOTHLY!



DEMOS! DID YOU HEAR IT? THE SOUND OF OARLOCKS! THEY'RE COMING! THE FIRE DID BRING THEM!



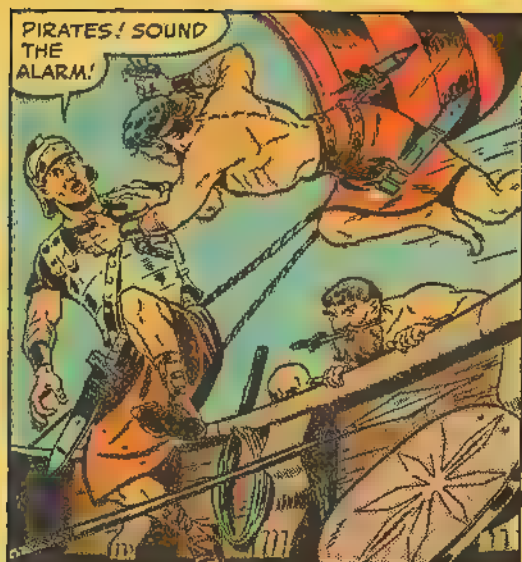




BUT ALPHA'S LUCK HAD NOT DESERTED HIM, SECURE  
IN THEIR POWER, THE ROMANS SLEPT.

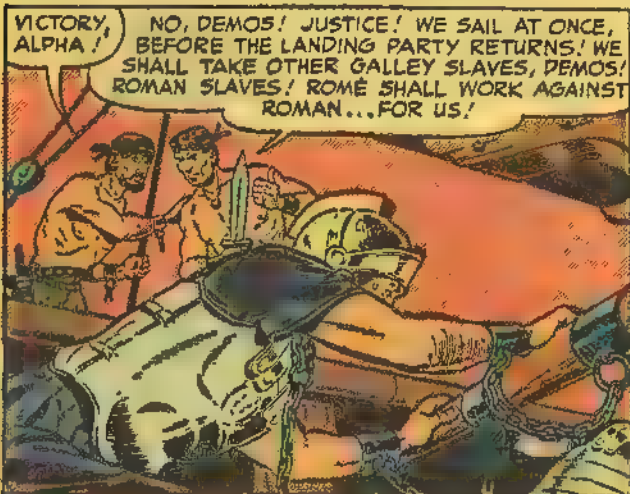






THIS WAS THE HEART OF ALPHA'S PLAN, IT WAS THE WORK OF BUT A MOMENT TO FREE THE SLAVES CHAINED LIKE BEASTS IN THE GALLEY'S HOLD!

SO DIED ALPHA THE GALLEY SLAVE. IN HIS PLACE WAS BORN ALPHA...THE PIRATE. A MIGHTY GALLEY SWEEPED OUT TO SEA...



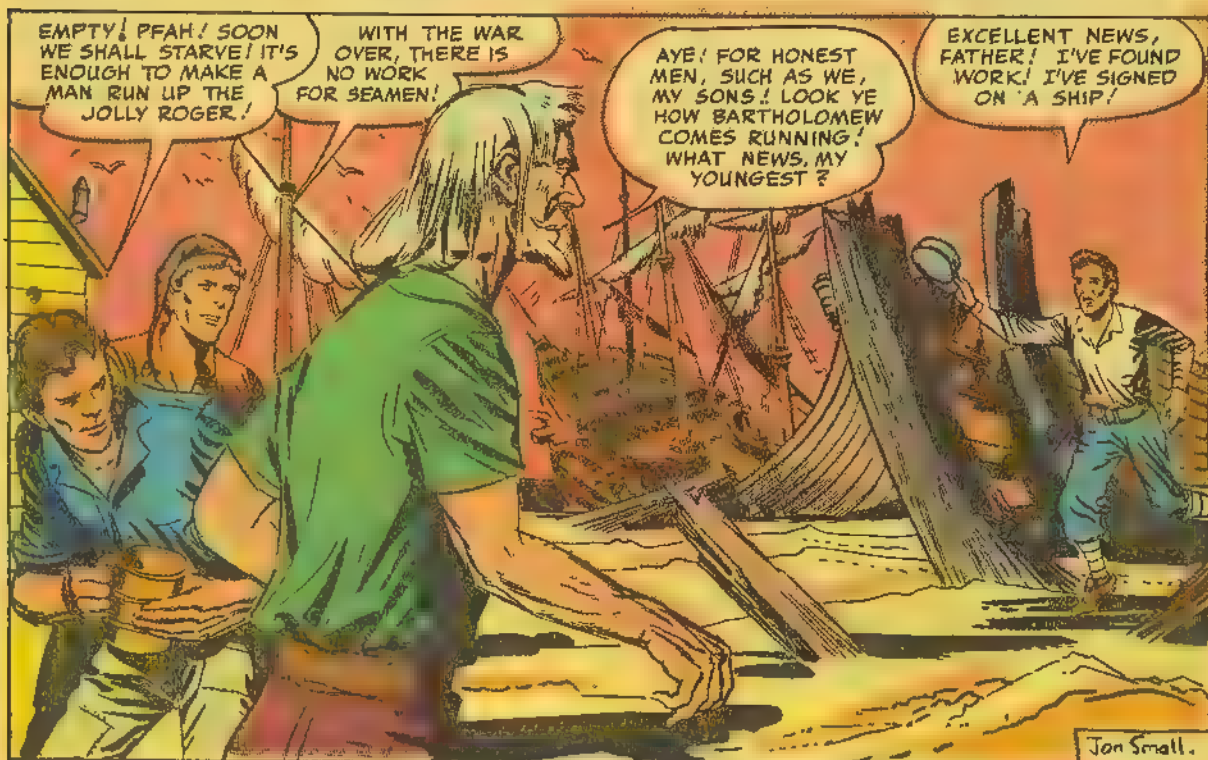
...AND AT HER MAINMAST, FLUTTERED THE GOLDEN EAGLE, SYMBOL OF ROME'S MIGHT, WHICH WAS TO BECOME, INSTEAD, THE SYMBOL OF THE SCOURGE OF THE SEA!



# CAPTAIN ROBERTS BOY PIRATE

*Based on a  
True Story*

THE PIRATES CALLED CAPTAIN BARTHOLOMEW ROBERTS A 'SEA ARTIST'... BECAUSE HE WAS AN EXPERT NAVIGATOR WHO KNEW THE OCEANS OF THE WORLD JUST AS THOUGH THEY WERE HIS OWN BACK YARD... HE WAS AN ARTIST AT PLAYING CAT-AND-MOUSE, AND HE MADE HIS OWN RULES FOR PIRACY. WE NOW SEE HIM AS A YOUNG MAN... WITH GOOD NEWS, HE EXCITEDLY APPROACHES HIS AGED FATHER AND BROTHERS, WHO ARE GOOD SEAFARING PEOPLE, BUT SUFFERING POVERTY AT A WAR'S END...



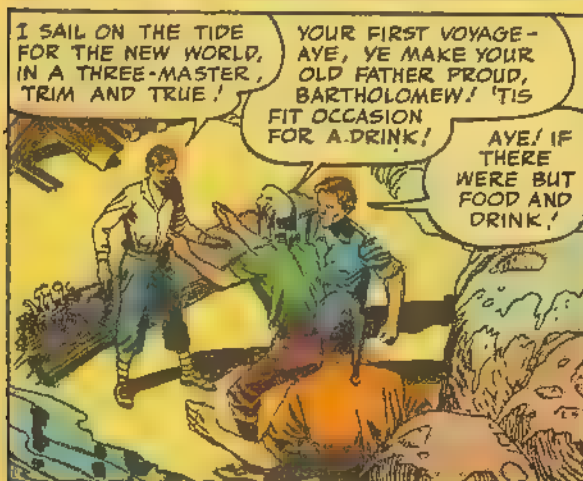
EMPTY! PFAH! SOON WE SHALL STARVE! IT'S ENOUGH TO MAKE A MAN RUN UP THE JOLLY ROGER!

WITH THE WAR OVER, THERE IS NO WORK FOR SEAMEN!

AYE! FOR HONEST MEN, SUCH AS WE, MY SONS! LOOK YE HOW BARTHOLOMEW COMES RUNNING! WHAT NEWS, MY YOUNGEST?

EXCELLENT NEWS, FATHER! I'VE FOUND WORK! I'VE SIGNED ON 'A SHIP!

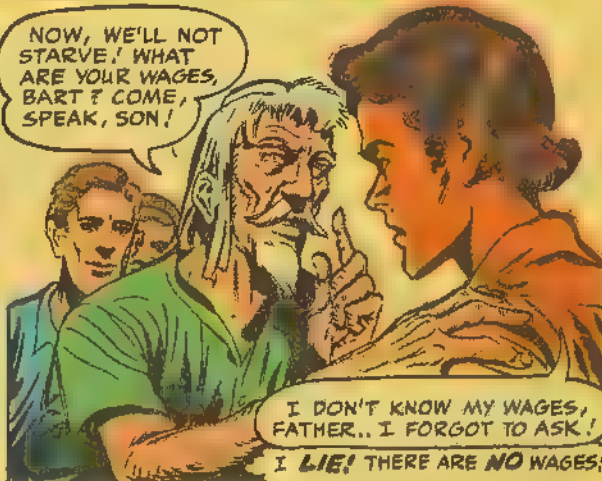
Jon Small.



I SAIL ON THE TIDE FOR THE NEW WORLD, IN A THREE-MASTER, TRIM AND TRUE!

YOUR FIRST VOYAGE - AYE, YE MAKE YOUR OLD FATHER PROUD, BARTHOLOMEW! 'TIS FIT OCCASION FOR A DRINK!

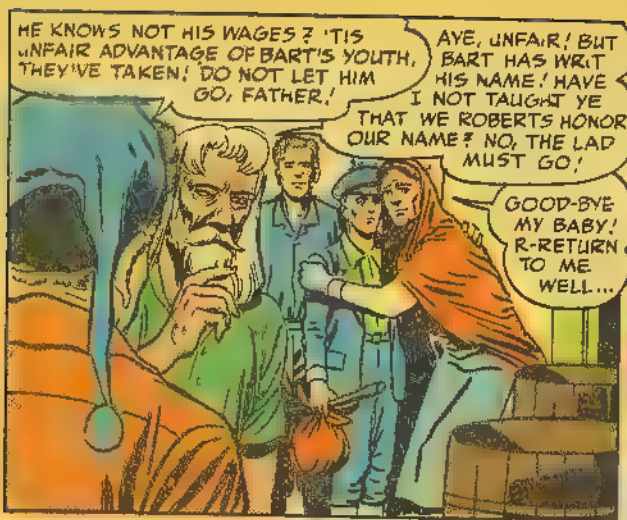
AYE! IF THERE WERE BUT FOOD AND DRINK!



NOW, WE'LL NOT STARVE! WHAT ARE YOUR WAGES, BART? COME, SPEAK, SON!

I DON'T KNOW MY WAGES, FATHER... I FORGOT TO ASK!  
I LIE! THERE ARE NO WAGES!

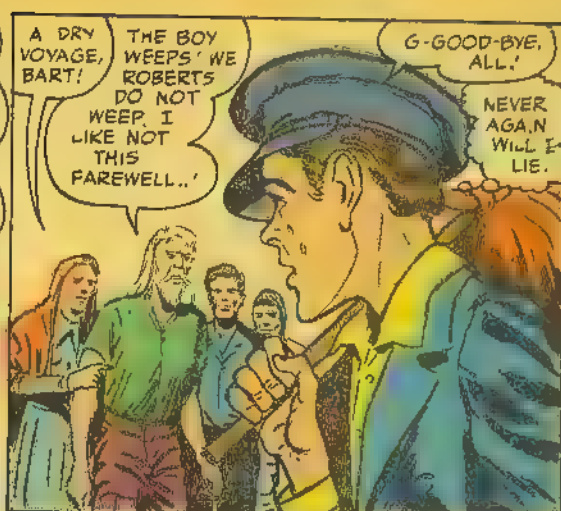




HE KNOWS NOT HIS WAGES? 'TIS UNFAIR ADVANTAGE OF BART'S YOUTH, THEY'VE TAKEN! DO NOT LET HIM GO, FATHER!

AYE, UNFAIR! BUT BART HAS WRIT HIS NAME! HAVE I NOT TAUGHT YE THAT WE ROBERTS HONOR OUR NAME? NO, THE LAD MUST GO!

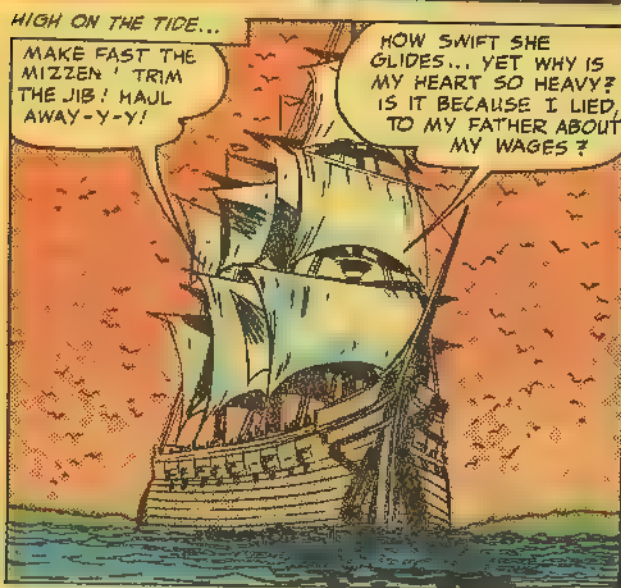
GOOD-BYE MY BABY! R-RETURN TO ME WELL...



A DRY VOYAGE, BART! THE BOY WEEPS! WE ROBERTS DO NOT WEEP. I LIKE NOT THIS FAREWELL...

G-GOOD-BYE, ALL!

NEVER AGAIN WILL I LIE.



HIGH ON THE TIDE...

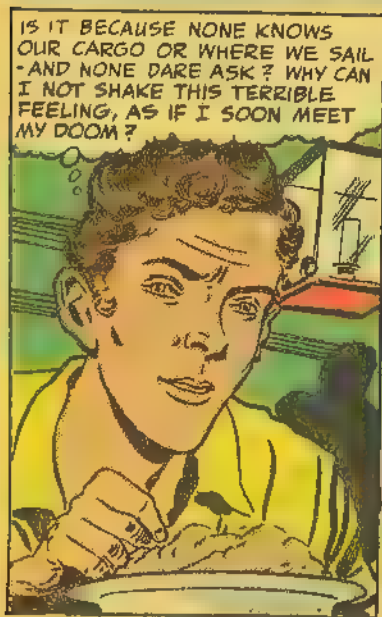
MAKE FAST THE MIZZEN! TRIM THE JIB! HAUL AWAY-Y-Y!

HOW SWIFT SHE GLIDES... YET WHY IS MY HEART SO HEAVY? IS IT BECAUSE I LIED TO MY FATHER ABOUT MY WAGES?



HAUL, YE SWABS OR YE'LL TASTE THE LASH!

WHY COULD I NOT TELL FATHER THIS CAPTAIN HAS PROMISED US A SHARE IN THE VOYAGE'S PROFITS, IN PLACE OF WAGES? YET MY TONGUE COULD NOT SPEAK!



IS IT BECAUSE NONE KNOWS OUR CARGO OR WHERE WE SAIL -AND NONE DARE ASK? WHY CAN I NOT SHAKE THIS TERRIBLE FEELING, AS IF I SOON MEET MY DOOM?

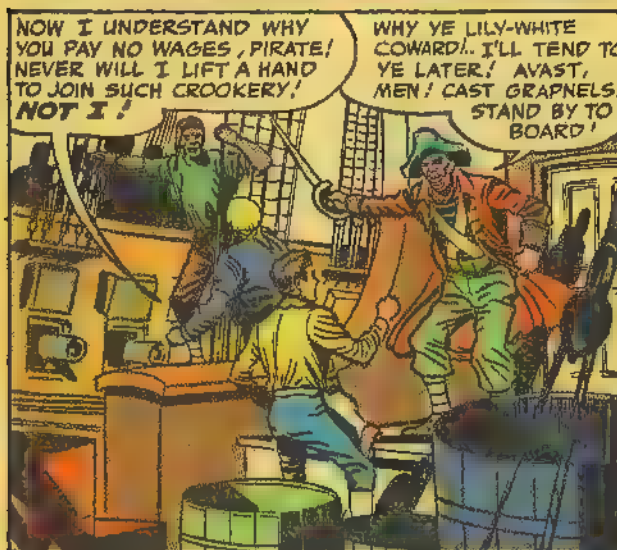
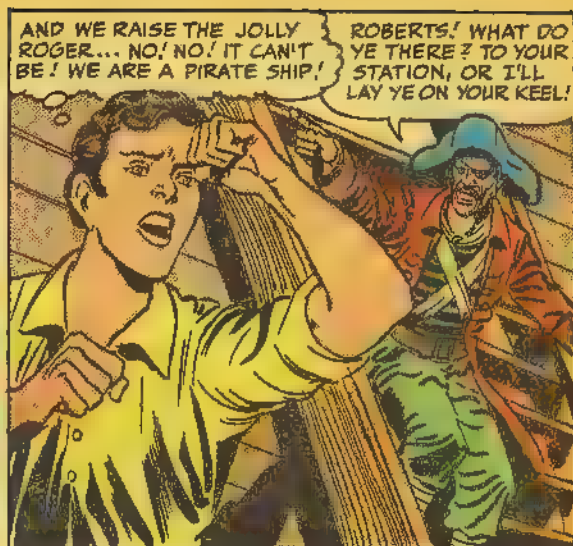
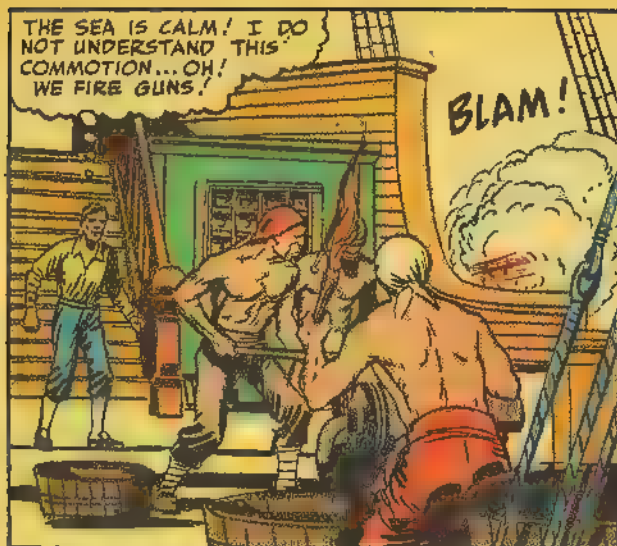


WITHOUT WARNING... BOATSWAIN! GUNNER! CREW! STATIONS! BLAST YE, TO YOUR STATIONS, I SAID!

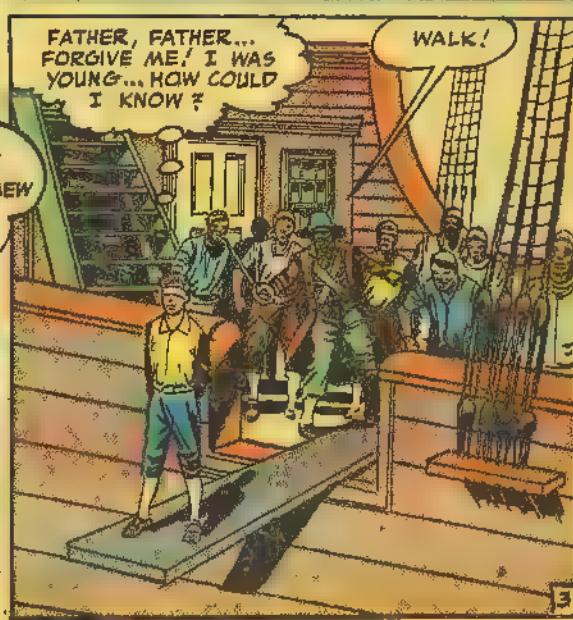
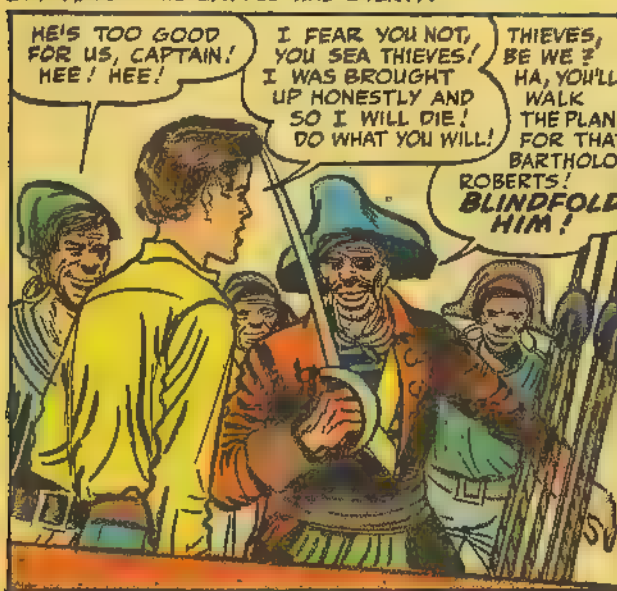


STATIONS...? BUT WHY SO ON THE SUDDEN?





BUT AFTER THE BATTLE WAS OVER...





THEN, AS THE YOUNG MAN BLINDLY BEGS FORGIVENESS... MYSTERIOUSLY SUDDEN...

SHIVER MY SOUL, THE SHIP... SHE'S SHAKING! IT'S A SQUALL! TEND YOUR LINES, YE KNAVES— HERE SHE BLOWS!

THE WIND! I'M FALLING!



THE MAST... SHE SNAPPED THE MAST!!!

CRACK!

YEEOW!!

AND AS THE SQUALL'S FURY MOUNTS...

IT KILLED THE CAPTAIN! EOWW! THE SHIP'S OUT OF CONTROL! HELP! TAKE THE HELM, SOMEBODY! WE'LL FLOUNDER!



YES, BUT WHO? NOT ONE O' US KNOWS HOW TO NAVIGATE! EH? WHO SPEAKS?

ROBERTS! SEE... HE'S STILL ALIVE... HIS LIPS ARE MOVING!

I KNOW... HOW! (GASP) UNTIE ME!



UNTIE ME! I DO NOT.. LIE! I'LL UNTIE YOUR ROTTEN HEAD FROM YOUR SHOULDER YE BLOOMIN' COWARD! HUH?

STOP! SUPPOSE THE LAD CAN STEER?

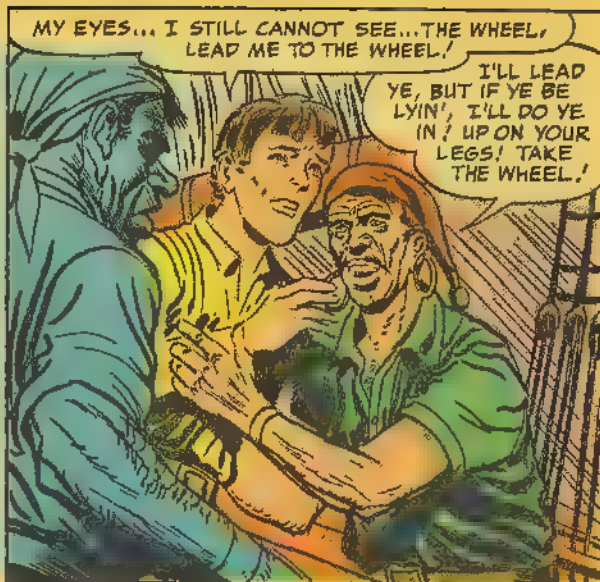






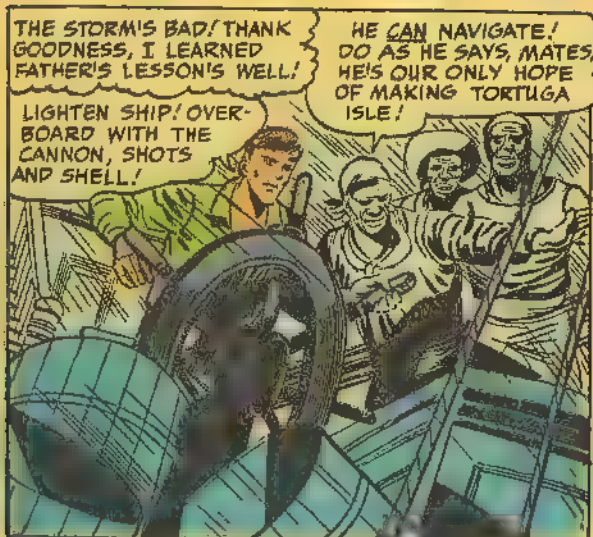
HIM STEER?  
BAH!

YEAH!...  
NOW UNTIE  
'IM!



MY EYES... I STILL CANNOT SEE...THE WHEEL,  
LEAD ME TO THE WHEEL!

I'LL LEAD  
YE, BUT IF YE BE  
LYIN', I'LL DO YE  
IN! UP ON YOUR  
LEGS! TAKE  
THE WHEEL!



THE STORM'S BAD! THANK  
GOODNESS, I LEARNED  
FATHER'S LESSON'S WELL!

LIGHTEN SHIP! OVER-  
BOARD WITH THE  
CANNON, SHOTS  
AND SHELL!

HE CAN NAVIGATE!  
DO AS HE SAYS, MATES,  
HE'S OUR ONLY HOPE  
OF MAKING TORTUGA  
ISLE!

LATER AS THE SEA SUBSIDES, FINDING A FIRM HAND  
ONCE AGAIN ON THE HELM...



CELEBRATE,  
MATES! WE'LL MAKE TORTUGA  
NOW, FOR SURE!

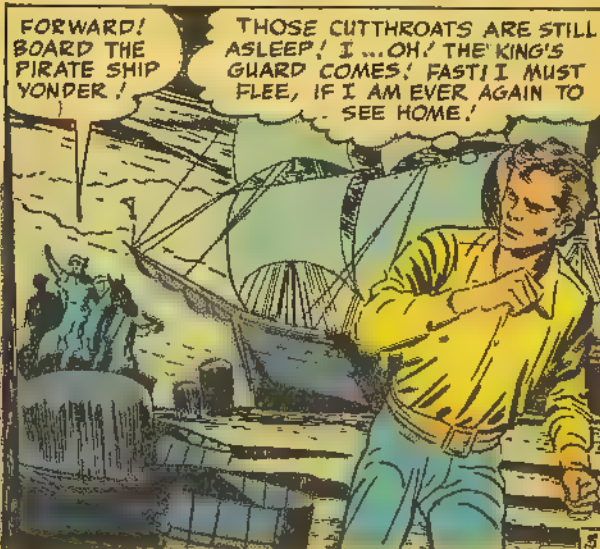
HIP! HIP! RAISE  
ONE HIGH TO  
OUR NAVIGATOR  
TRIED AND TRUE...BART  
ROBERTS, THE SEA  
ARTIST!

BUT AS THE NIGHT WANES LOW AND ASSORTED  
SNORES PUNCTUATE THE CREAK OF THE TIMBERS...



BAH! THEY THINK  
I STEER THEM TO THE  
PIRATE HIDEOUT ON  
TORTUGA ISLE...! I'LL  
STEER THEM HOME.  
FAIR'S THE WIND TO FACE  
THE KING'S OWN JUSTICE!

THAT SAME DAY- THE WIND REMAINING FAIR...



FORWARD!  
BOARD THE  
PIRATE SHIP  
YONDER!

THOSE CUTTHROATS ARE STILL  
ASLEEP! I...OH! THE KING'S  
GUARD COMES! FAST! I MUST  
FLEE, IF I AM EVER AGAIN TO  
SEE HOME!



AND SWIFTLY HOME YOUNG ROBERTS DID FLEE, BUT...

SON! FORTUNE BE PRAISED, YOU'RE BACK SAFE!

WELCOME, BARTHOLOMEW! BUT IS IT NOT TOO SOON? WHY DO YOU STARE BEHIND?

HORSES! THE GUARD COMES!

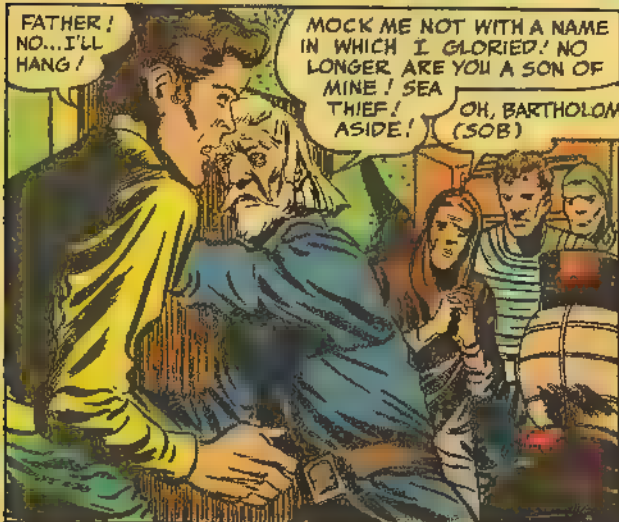
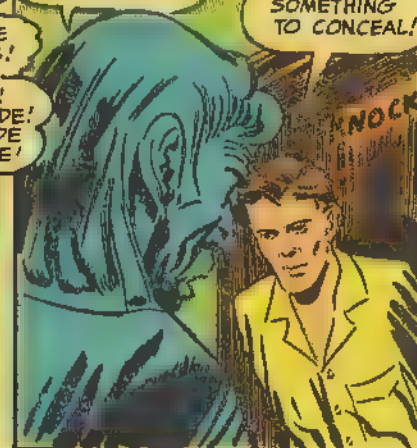
QUICK! INSIDE! HIDE ME!

HIDE? SINCE WHEN DOES A ROBERTS HIDE? SOMEONE KNOCKS, WE HAVE NOTHING TO CONCEAL! STEP ASIDE!

FATHER, PLEASE DO NOT LET THEM IN! YOU HAVE SOMETHING TO CONCEAL!

Y-YES, FATHER... ME! IT WAS A PIRATE VESSEL ON WHICH I SIGNED. THE KING'S GUARD COMES FOR ME!

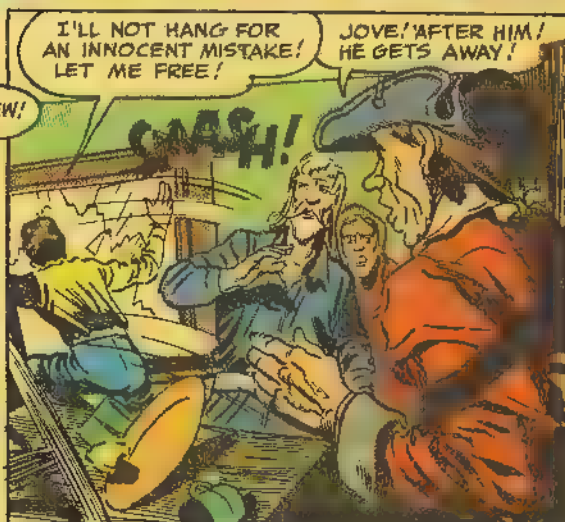
PIRATE? YOU! MY YOUNGEST! -A PIRATE! AH- WOE TO THE DAY YOU WERE BORN!



FATHER! NO...I'LL HANG!

MOCK ME NOT WITH A NAME IN WHICH I GLORIED! NO LONGER ARE YOU A SON OF MINE! SEA THIEF! ASIDE!

OH, BARTHOLOMEW! (SOB)

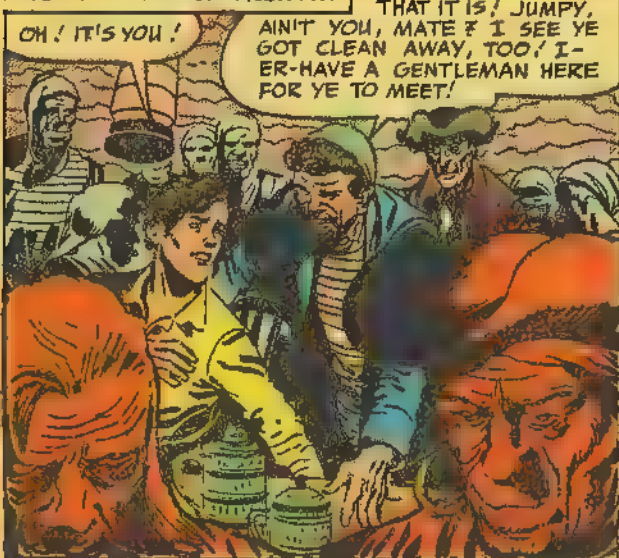


I'LL NOT HANG FOR AN INNOCENT MISTAKE! LET ME FREE!

JOVE! AFTER HIM! HE GETS AWAY!

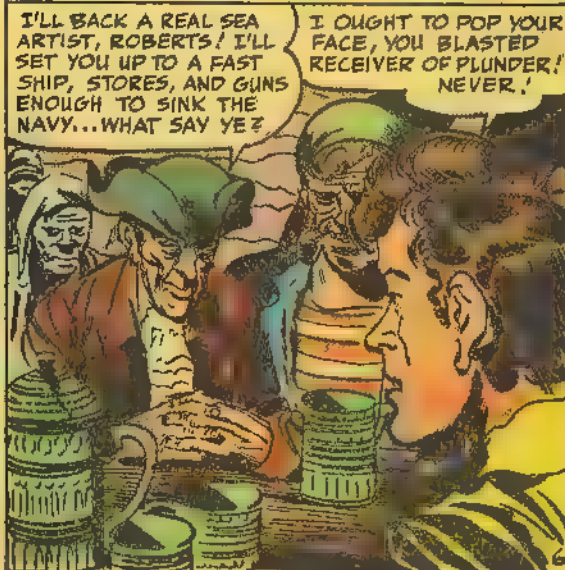
CRASH!

LATER..THE HARBOR FRONT...



OH! IT'S YOU!

THAT IT IS! JUMPY, AIN'T YOU, MATE? I SEE YE GOT CLEAN AWAY, TOO! I-ER-HAVE A GENTLEMAN HERE FOR YE TO MEET!



I'LL BACK A REAL SEA ARTIST, ROBERTS! I'LL SET YOU UP TO A FAST SHIP, STORES, AND GUNS ENOUGH TO SINK THE NAVY...WHAT SAY YE?

I OUGHT TO POP YOUR FACE, YOU BLASTED RECEIVER OF PLUNDER! NEVER!





NEVER, EH? THE GUARDS ARE STILL PATROLLING. THEY'LL STRING YE HIGH AND FINE, WHEN THEY FIND YE! WHAT SAY, ROBERTS? YE'LL GET TEN PER CENT OF ALL THE BOOTY YE BRING IN!

IT'S BETTER'N BEIN' HUNG! THINK IT OVER, ROBERTS!

THE GUARD'LL BE BACK ANY MINUTE, ROBERTS... WHAT SAY YE TO MY OFFER?

OH, WHAT CAN I DO? I'M BARRED FROM THE SEA... WITH NO PLACE TO GO.. NOT A FRIEND IN THE WORLD! I- I'LL TAKE IT!

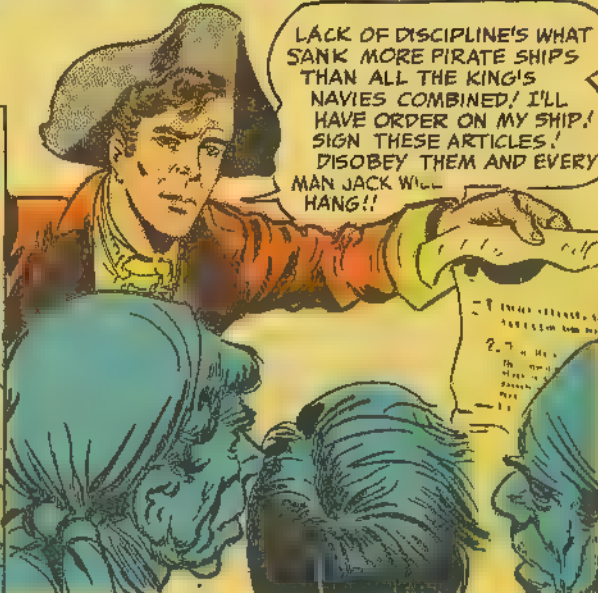


MOST WHO BECAME PIRATES SUCCEMBED TO WILD, UNTAMED LIVING! BUT WHEN YOUNG BART ROBERTS WAS FORCED TO RAISE THE BLACK ROBBER FLAG, IT WAS TO BE WITH A DIFFERENT METHOD!

HOIST THE JOLLY ROGER! THREE CHEERS FOR CAPTAIN ROBERTS!

BELAY YOUR CHEERS! I'LL HAVE NO ROWDINESS ON MY SHIP! HEAR CLOSELY WHAT I HAVE TO SAY, MEN!

NO CHEERS?



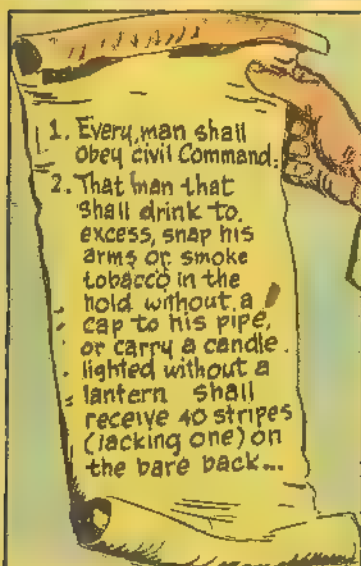
LACK OF DISCIPLINE'S WHAT SANK MORE PIRATE SHIPS THAN ALL THE KING'S NAVIES COMBINED! I'LL HAVE ORDER ON MY SHIP! SIGN THESE ARTICLES! DISOBEY THEM AND EVERY MAN JACK WILL HANG!!

AND AFTER EACH CREWMAN SIGNS...

DISCIPLINE IS REQUIRED! UNDERSTOOD? VERY WELL THEN! TO YOUR STATIONS! CAST OFF!



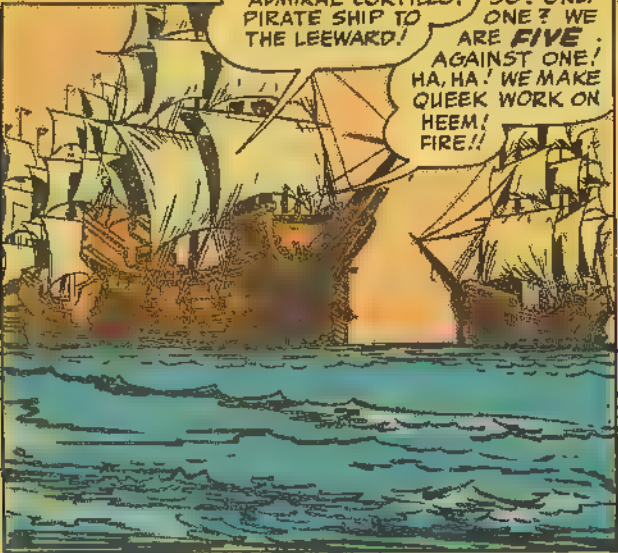
CAST ME OUT, WILL THEY? AHH- THEY'LL RUE THIS DAY! TO THE EAST INDIES, AHoy!



1. Every man shall obey civil Command.
2. That man that shall drink to excess, snap his arms or smoke tobacco in the hold without a cap to his pipe, or carry a candle lighted without a lantern shall receive 40 stripes (lacking one) on the bare back...



OFF HISPANIOLA ...



ADMIRAL CORTILLO! SO? ONLY ONE? WE ARE **FIVE** AGAINST ONE! HA, HA! WE MAKE QUEEK WORK ON HEEM! FIRE!!

BUT THE SPANISH ADMIRAL HAD NOT RECKONED WITH PIRATE CAPTAIN ROBERTS' WILY MANEUVER!!



NEVER HAVE I SEEN THIS! HE CROSSES SO ONLY WE CAN FIRE! 'YAAA! WE ARE HEET!!

STEADY, AS SHE GOES! SITTING DUCKS, WE'LL PICK 'EM OFF ONE AT A TIME!

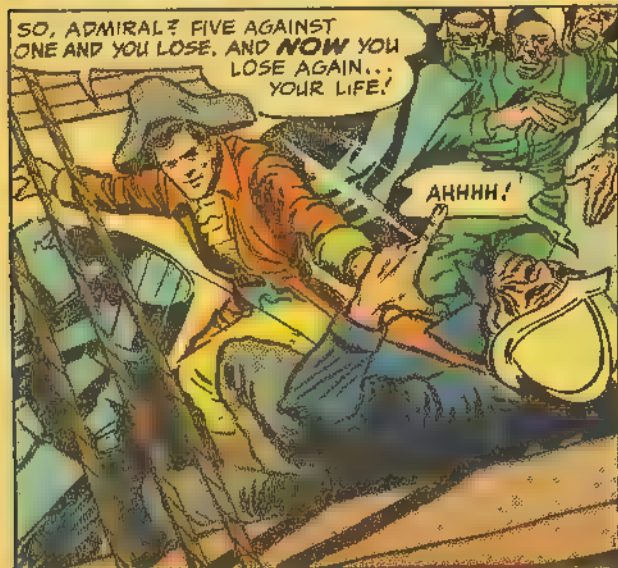


TWO LISTING... THREE MORE TO GO! FIRE FULL BROADSIDE! MAKE READY TO BOARD!



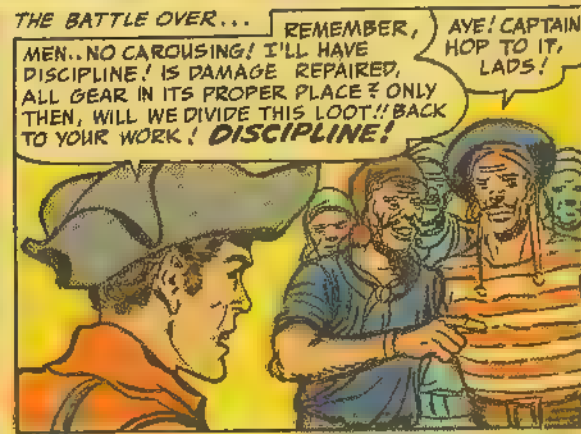
MERCY... SPARE US! YEEE!

YELP, YOU MANGY CURS! CAPTAIN BARTHOLOMEW ROBERTS TELLS YOU THERE'LL BE NO MERCY, **FORWARD!**



SO, ADMIRAL? FIVE AGAINST ONE AND YOU LOSE, AND **NOW** YOU LOSE AGAIN... YOUR LIFE!

AHHHH!



THE BATTLE OVER... REMEMBER, MEN.. NO CAROUSING! I'LL HAVE DISCIPLINE! IS DAMAGE REPAIRED, ALL GEAR IN ITS PROPER PLACE? ONLY THEN, WILL WE DIVIDE THIS LOOT!! BACK TO YOUR WORK! **DISCIPLINE!**

AYE! CAPTAIN, HOP TO IT, LADS!

THIS BEGAN A CAREER THAT WAS TO TERRORIZE THE SEVEN SEAS, DUE TO HIS SEA ARTISTRY AND IRON DISCIPLINE, CAPTAIN BARTHOLOMEW ROBERTS WAS TO SINK FOUR-HUNDRED SHIPS AND EARN THE TITLE OF MOST NOTORIOUS PIRATE OF THEM ALL.



# Long Ben Avery

**L**ONG Ben Avery drummed his nails impatiently on the rail of the schooner "Charles" and stared out at the vague bulk that outlined the vessel "James." Where were his men? Had anything happened? He was uneasy. His plans had been laid with care; in a few hours he should be master of the Charles, but, he reflected, men about to desert their ship to become pirates might suddenly find many reasons to change their minds.

In this year of 1695, the flourishing might of Spain on the high seas was rapidly dwindling and in a last gasping effort to preserve her trade monopolies, Spain had become more and more dependent on ships leased from English shipbuilders. Of many procured that way, the James and the Charles were two. They had sailed into Coruna many months before, but somehow no orders awaited them, nor did their wages long continue. To Long Ben, who sought fortune the easiest manner possible, this was a chance long sought. Seizing on the malcontent of the men, he joined them in the taverns ashore, grumbling with them, and condemning the treachery of the Spanish. In the end he had convinced about forty of them that it was only their due to sail forth and take for themselves the wages owed them.

Now he waited, for this was

the night agreed upon for the dissidents from the James to join him. Captain Gibson of the Charles was in a drugged stupor in his cabin. A good third of the crew was ashore, only those who had turned traitor remained aboard. Now, if only those men from the James would come!

A scraping came suddenly from the side of the ship and a voice called softly up: "Ahoy, throw us a ladder!"

Long Ben could not control his elation. He tossed over a knotted rope and in a few minutes a body of men had swarmed silently aboard. As silently they raised the anchor and brought up the sails. Shortly the Charles became a shadow, whispering gently out through the harbor mouth.

Captain Gibson awoke in the morning with the realization that his ship was under way. Dumbfounded, he roared out on deck and confronted his quartermaster, Long Ben.

"What's the meaning of this?" he demanded. "Who gave orders to sail?"

"I did!" said Long Ben. "I have taken over your command. The men are with me. There's a fortune to be made on the India Trade route and we intend to make it. Join up and I'll make you my quartermaster. If not, there's a small boat to row ashore in."

The Captain was a good and

righteous man. He took the small boat.

★ ★ ★

The Charles sailed on and Long Ben had her re-christened the "Fancy." He made for Madagascar, the pirate port of the world where the rich trade of the East Indies and the Asiatic had to pass by. Here the Death's Head Flag was ruler, the filibuster found haven, and here Adam Baldrige had founded a settlement whose sole purpose was to satisfy the necessities of the spoilers of the high seas, in return for which they gave him all their booty to be disposed of in far away New York.

Here Avery put in and provisioned his ship. Then he cruised idly around the Cormoro Islands, taking just enough plunder to keep his men in good spirits. He was waiting for the Mocha Fleet. These were the vessels that yearly carried the pilgrims to Jeddah, the port to Mecca. They always carried rich cargo, and nabobs and rajahs with fabulous wealth in jewels and gold. Just one of their number would be enough to keep him and his men in splendor for life.

There were others about with similar ideas: two sloops, the "Portsmouth" and the "Pearl," and with commendable foresight, Long Ben fell in with them and



persuaded their captains to give him full command.



For weeks they lay on the coast of Perim, straining their eyes on the horizon. One sail finally showed, a small trader that Long Ben seized and from whom he learned, to his discomfiture, that the Mocha Fleet had slipped by them during the night. It was to be a chase, and the squadron set out, masts straining under heavy canvas with each pirate anxious to come upon the fleet first and grab the choicest prize.

The Fancy led the way. In Madagascar, Long Ben had caused her upper deck to be removed which made her right light and increased her speed. Close behind came the Pearl. Three days put them onto a straggler, a small East Indian who lay to at once on getting a shot over the bow. Long Ben boarded her and took off a fortune in gold and silver, sixty thousand pounds of it. This was more like it! The men cheered and piled canvas onto the Fancy with recklessness in order to overtake the rest of the Mocha Fleet. Meanwhile, the Pearl had come up and with her there appeared on the horizon a sail of such proportions it might have belonged to a ship of the battle-line. Should they risk an attack?

Yes, decided Long Ben, and with the Pearl on his beam, he swept up to make assault on either side. It was an Indian Merchantman all right, but the size of it astonished the pirates, and the fight she put up was a stiff one. Only after shot from both sides had for several hours

poured into the vessel did she hoist the surrender flag. The pirates rowed over. On her stern they made out the Arabic inscription, Ganj-i-sawai, the largest ship in Indian service and the personal property of the Great Mogul! Undoubtedly the richest prize ever taken by a buccaneer to that date.



The pirate crew got out of control. They stormed the vessel with wild shouts. Chests of gold and silver were dragged up from the holds. Richly dressed nabobs were shorn of their magnificent silk garments and jewel-bedecked slippers.

Long Ben shrewdly let them have their way. And later he let them fight over the division of the spoils. For each man knifed or thrown overboard there was a greater share for himself. He augmented this with clever dealing in the gems taken, pointing out to his men that it was easier to apportion gold than jewels of doubtful value. In the end he had in his pockets the greater share of the precious stones.

He did not return to Madagascar; why, thought Long Ben, should he provide Baldridge with a long profit? No. These stones he now wore in safety around his waist were the passport to his dreams.

The Fancy put in at New Providence, the men scattered and Long Ben lived high as befitted a man of wealth. Then, with his ready money low, he sailed for North America.



In Boston, late that year, there appeared a tall and lanky man dressed in the finery of a gentleman, but with the rolling gait of a sailor. He had once been known as Long Ben Avery, but here, to the silversmith to whom he cautiously presented himself, he was Mr. Bridgeman. He had some diamonds to sell.

The silversmith looked at them casually and tossed them back. "Can't use 'em. There's no money in the New World for such display, lacking as we are the more simple things that keeps a man warm and well-fed."

Mr. Bridgeman turned away. It was a familiar story. No one would pay a farthing for his gems. A good ship's rope, a bag of sugar or tea, was worth more. But he made the rounds of the merchants until his finery frayed and his boots ran over at the heels.

Mr. Bridgeman decided to return to his native land, though the risk there might be great.



England was buzzing in that year of 1696 with the stories of Long Ben Avery, the man who had captured the Great Mogul's own private ship. The capricious fancy of the people had been caught and legends of his pirate deeds swelled. Here was romance! A fortune gained in one daring blow!

It was the topic everywhere, and the seedy derelict who threw down his last copper for a pint of stout in a waterfront tavern paused to listen to the roisterers next to him.

"E's a great one, Long Ben," said one fellow. "Got gold and jools in 'eaps and live like a king on some island blessed knows where. Oo says as 'ow crime don't p'y?"

"I might," thought the derelict wryly. He finished his stout and went outside. There he took from beneath his grimy shirt a small lumpy bag and fingered its contents. Even in England he'd had no luck. The one jeweler to whom he'd entrusted a few gems for private sale had kept them and threatened to call the town guard.

With a sweep of his arm he threw the bag into the water. By the time the King's men had located and arrested him, Long Ben Avery no longer cared.

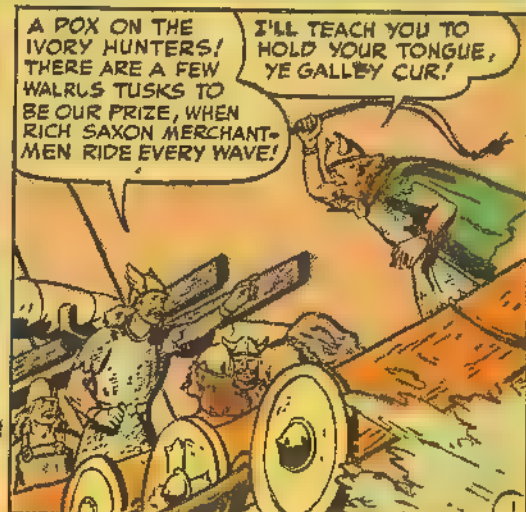
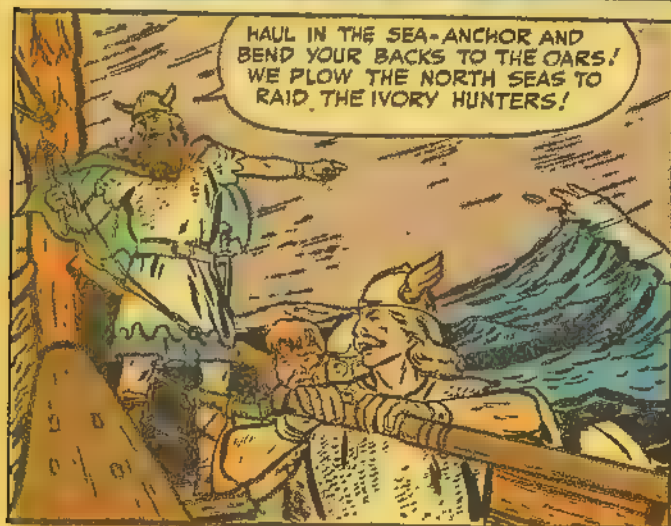
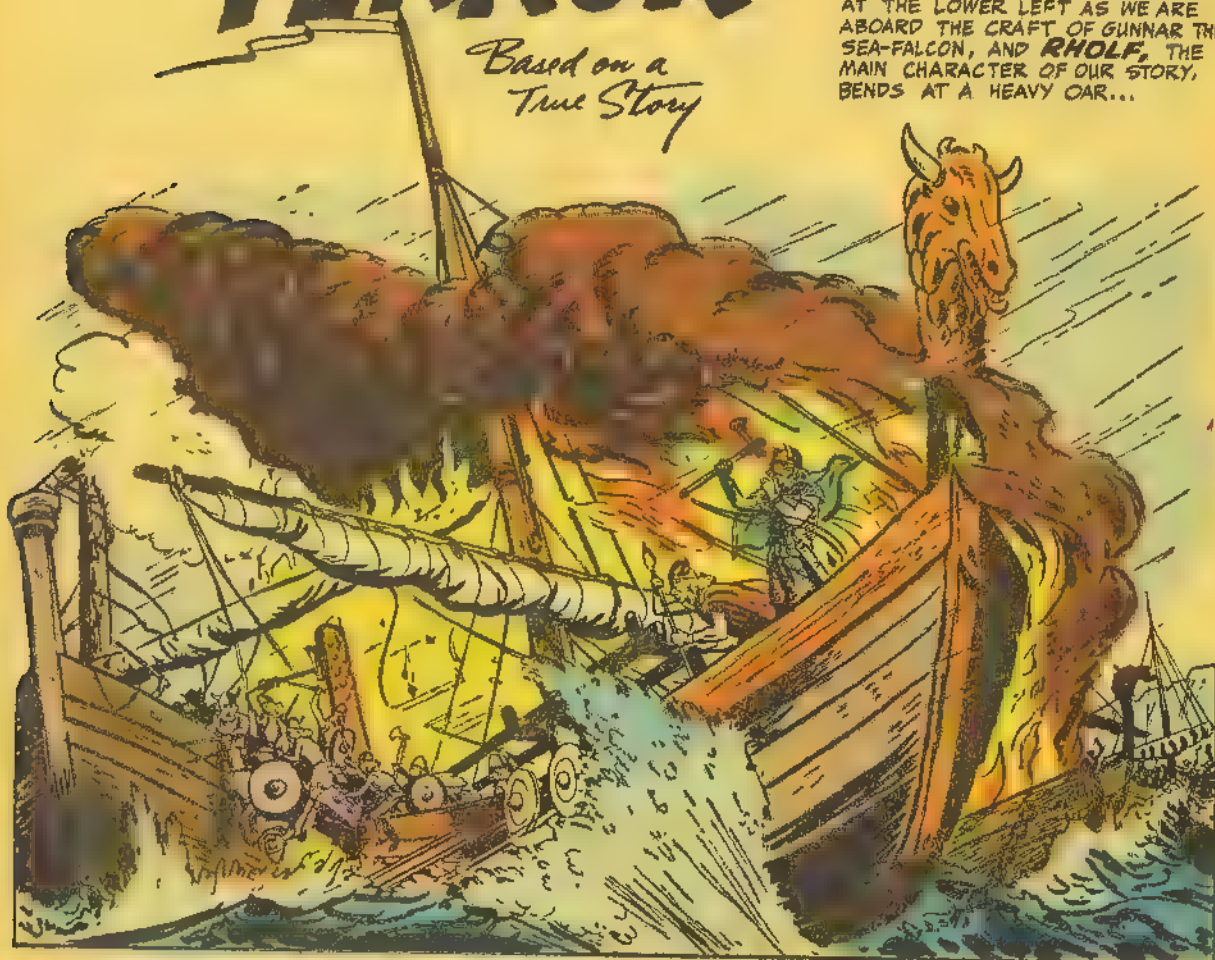
The End



# The VIKING TERROR

*Based on a  
True Story*

THE SEA NEVER SAW BOLDER NOR BRAVER WARRIORS THAN THE HARDY VIKINGS... THE STORIES OF THEIR HAIR-RAISING ADVENTURES AS THEY PROWLED THE SEAS IN TINY CRAFT HAS SELDOM BEEN EQUALLED... TYPICAL OF THEIR EXISTENCE WAS THE SEA BATTLE THAT WE PICTURE BELOW... BUT OUR STORY BEGINS AT THE LOWER LEFT AS WE ARE ABOARD THE CRAFT OF GUNNAR THE SEA-FALCON, AND **RHOLF**, THE MAIN CHARACTER OF OUR STORY, BENDS AT A HEAVY OAR...







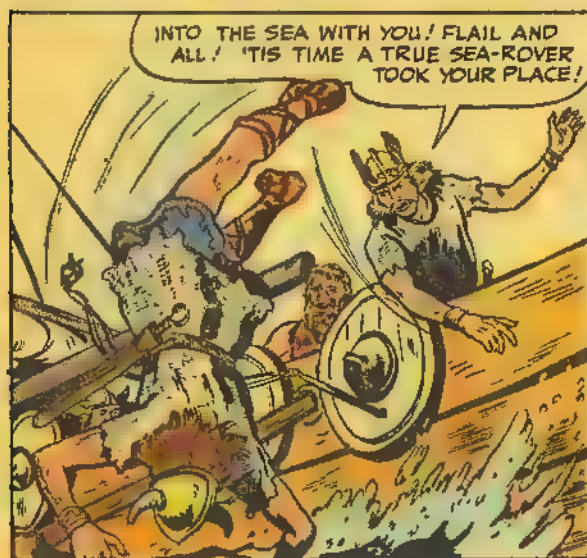
I'LL SPLIT YE  
IN TWAIN!

THEN YOU WILL HAVE  
TO DO IT IN BATTLE!



BY THE HAMMER  
OF THOR...!

HO! THE MIGHTY  
SEA-FALCON IS BUT  
A SEA-DOVE IN  
MY HANDS!

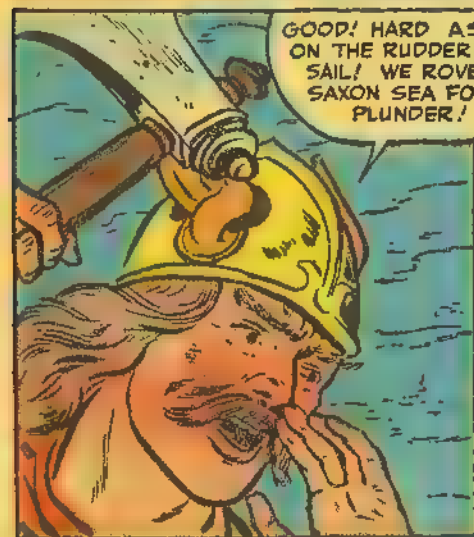


INTO THE SEA WITH YOU! FLAIL AND  
ALL! 'TIS TIME A TRUE SEA-ROVER  
TOOK YOUR PLACE!

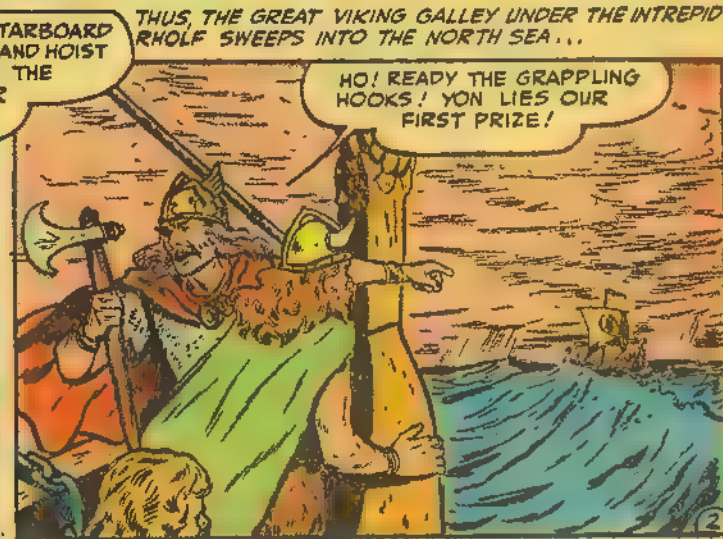


I, RHOLF, AM MASTER NOW! LET ANY WHO SAY  
**NAY** GIVE BATTLE! WHAT SAY YE, ROVERS?

LEAD, RHOLF! WHERE YE  
GO, WE FOLLOW!



GOOD! HARD ASTARBOARD  
ON THE RUDDER AND HOIST  
SAIL! WE ROVE THE  
SAXON SEA FOR  
PLUNDER!



THUS, THE GREAT VIKING GALLEY UNDER THE INTREPID  
RHOLF SWEEPS INTO THE NORTH SEA...

HO! READY THE GRAPPLING  
HOOKS! YON LIES OUR  
FIRST PRIZE!



SUBMIT, SAXONS,  
OR SEEK YOUR  
MERCY IN THE SEA!

VIKINGS! THE  
CURSED PIRATES  
FROM THE NORTH!

BEFORE THE ONSLAUGHT OF THE TERRIBLE VIKING  
PIRATES, SAXON RESISTANCE CEASED...

BREAK OPEN THE HOLDS  
AND SEIZE THE TREASURE!

QUARTER!  
QUARTER!

FASTER THERE! STOW THE  
TREASURE ABOARD THE  
GALLEY AND LASH IT  
SECURE! THIS IS  
BUT OUR FIRST PRIZE!

AYE, RHOLF! HO!  
THIS BOOTY ALONE  
IS WORTH A  
HUNDRED IVORY  
RAIDS!

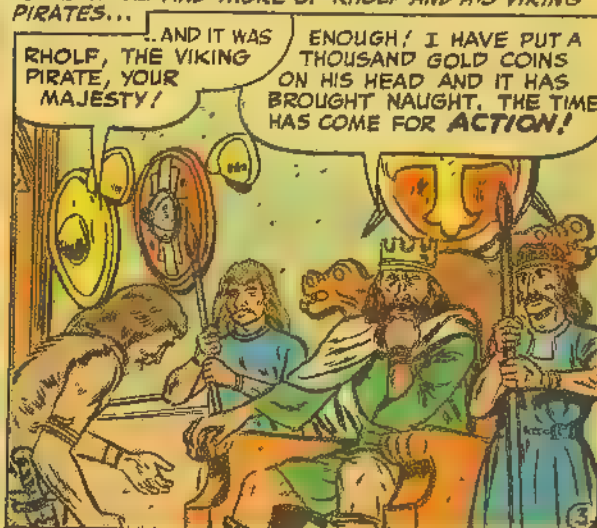
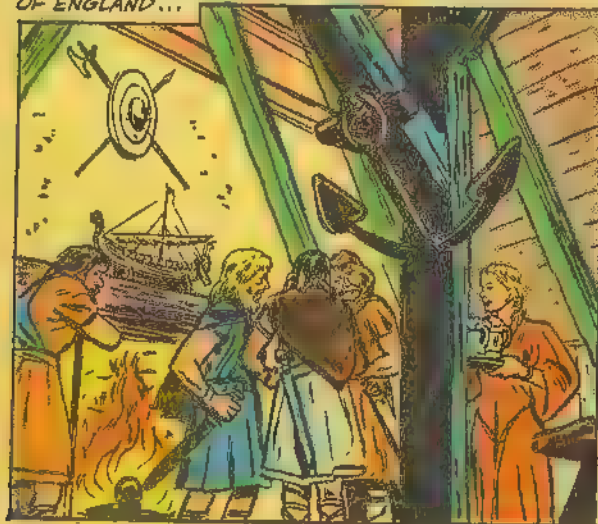
FOR YEARS RHOLF AND HIS VIKING PIRATES ROVED  
THE NORTH SEA LEAVING A SWATH OF HORROR AND  
DESTRUCTION...

AT THE VERY MENTION OF RHOLF, SAXON SAILORS  
HUG THE HEARTH IN EVERY COVE ALONG THE COAST  
OF ENGLAND...

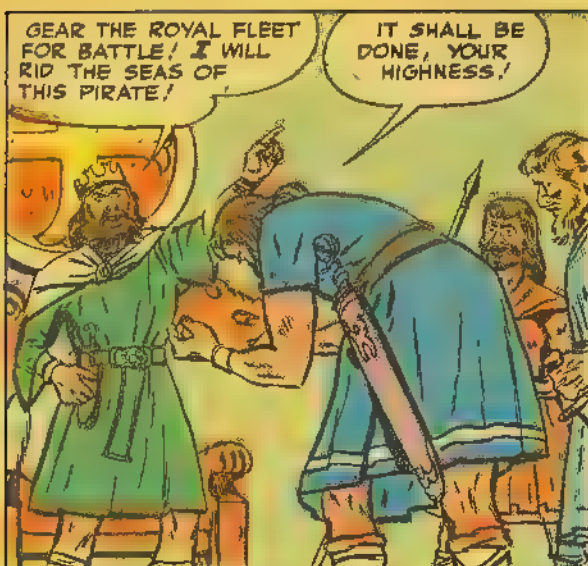
WHILE IN HIS CASTLE, KING ALFRED OF ENGLAND  
HEARS MORE AND MORE OF RHOLF AND HIS VIKING  
PIRATES...

..AND IT WAS  
RHOLF, THE VIKING  
PIRATE, YOUR  
MAJESTY!

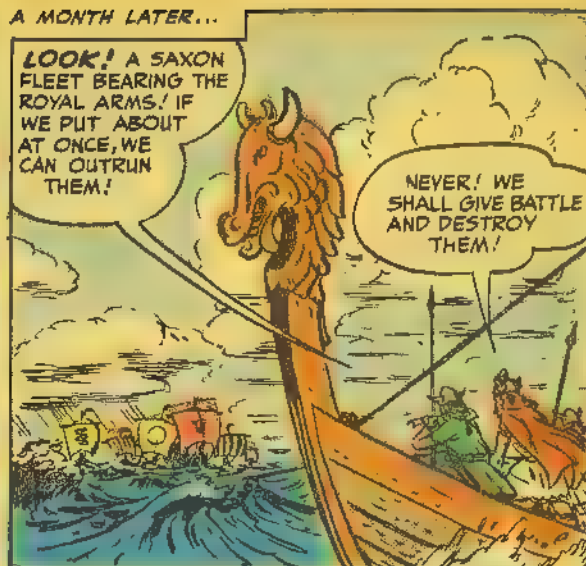
ENOUGH! I HAVE PUT A  
THOUSAND GOLD COINS  
ON HIS HEAD AND IT HAS  
BROUGHT NAUGHT. THE TIME  
HAS COME FOR ACTION!



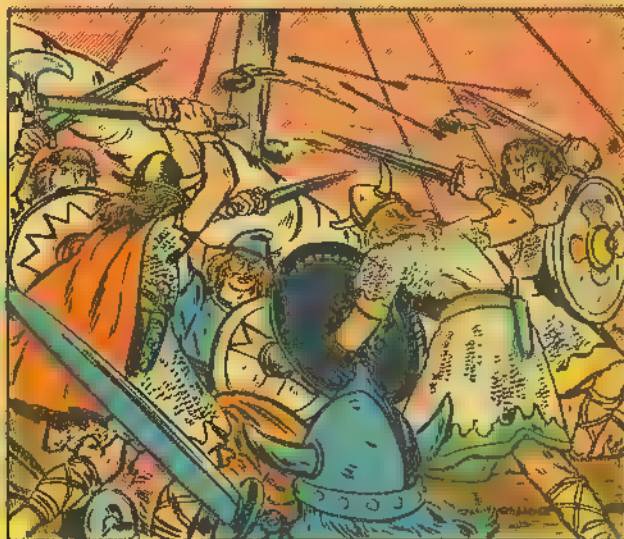




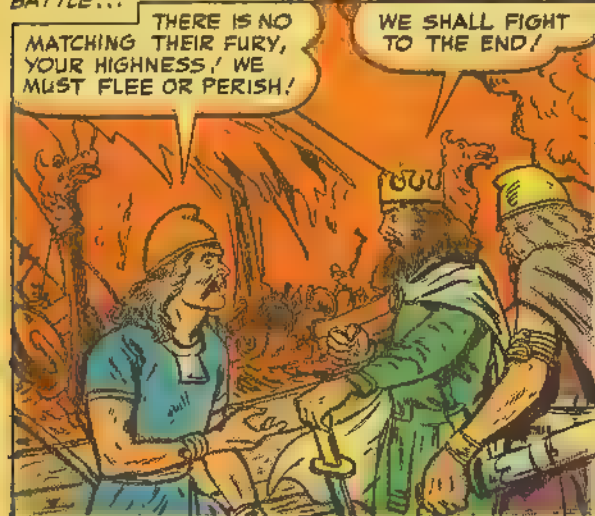
A MONTH LATER...



THE TWO MIGHTY FLEETS MEET IN FURIOUS BATTLE...



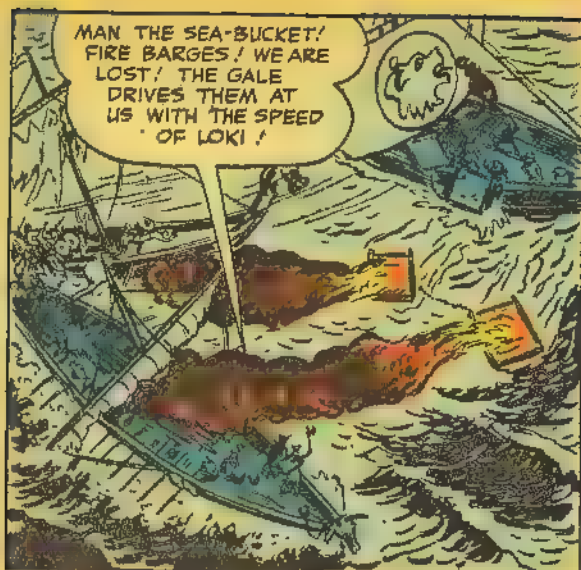
ABOARD THE ROYAL FLAGSHIP, AFTER HOURS OF GRIM BATTLE...



THE FUTURE OF ENGLAND LIES AT STAKE THIS DAY! ORDER THE FIRE-BARGES SENT AGAINST THEM, IT IS OUR ONLY REMAINING HOPE!







MAN THE SEA-BUCKET!  
FIRE BARGES! WE ARE  
LOST! THE GALE  
DRIVES THEM AT  
US WITH THE SPEED  
OF LOKI!

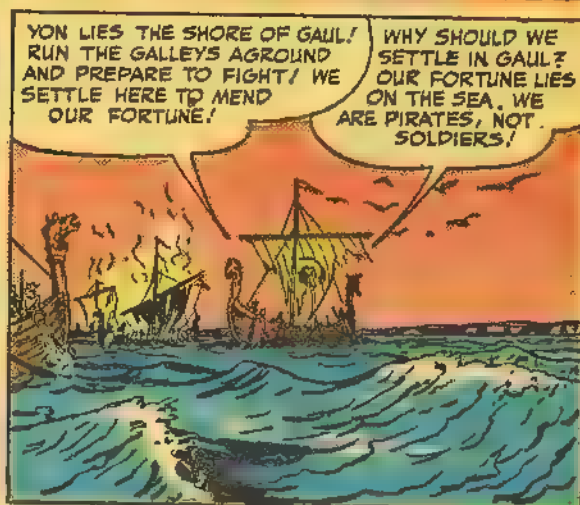


WE MUST FLEE OR PERISH!  
WE CANNOT FIGHT FIRE,  
GALE AND SAXONS, TOO!

AYE! HARD  
ARLUDDER THERE!  
WE MAY MAKE  
THE SHORES  
OF GAUL!



YOU HAVE TRICKED ME WITH FIRE  
BUT BLOOD IS MIGHTIER  
THAN FIRE! MY BLOOD  
SHALL CONQUER ALL OF  
ENGLAND IN THE END! ON  
ALL THE GOLD OF ASGARD,  
I VOW IT!



YON LIES THE SHORE OF GAUL!  
RUN THE GALLEYS AGROUND  
AND PREPARE TO FIGHT! WE  
SETTLE HERE TO MEND  
OUR FORTUNE!

WHY SHOULD WE  
SETTLE IN GAUL?  
OUR FORTUNE LIES  
ON THE SEA. WE  
ARE PIRATES, NOT  
SOLDIERS!

THUS VOWED RHOLF...HURLING HIS GREAT OATH FROM  
THE DEPTHS OF DISASTER INTO THE TEETH OF FATE...



I, RHOLF, GIVE THE ORDERS!  
BE GRATEFUL I GIVE YOU  
YOUR MISERABLE LIFE...

A SMALL ARMY WAITS ASHORE AS  
RHOLF AND HIS VIKING PIRATES  
CHARGE FORWARD...



DRIVE THE INVADERS BACK  
INTO THE SEA!

TO BATTLE!





FLEE! THEY ARE DEMONS!

THIS TIME NO FIRE BARGES TO TURN US BACK!



AFTER THEM! ON TO THEIR CASTLE!

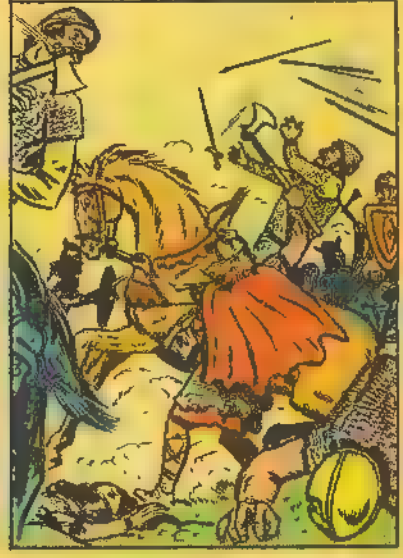


LOOK! OUR LORDS RIDE TO OUR RESCUE! HERE WE TURN AND MAKE OUR STAND!



HO! A COMPANY OF NOBLES... SAVE YOUR WAR ARMS FOR THEM!

AYE!

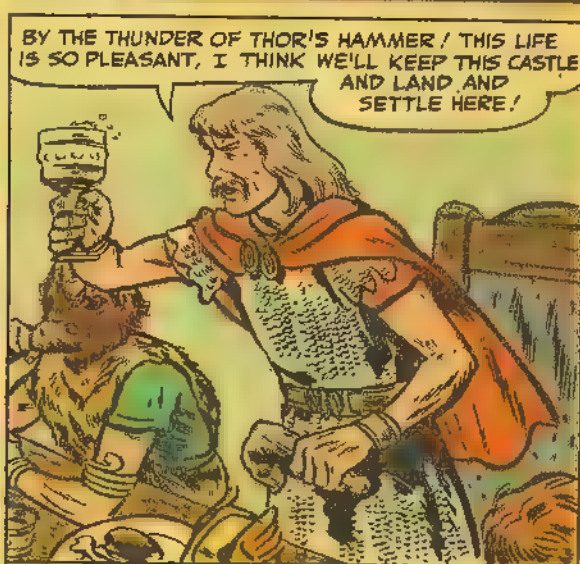
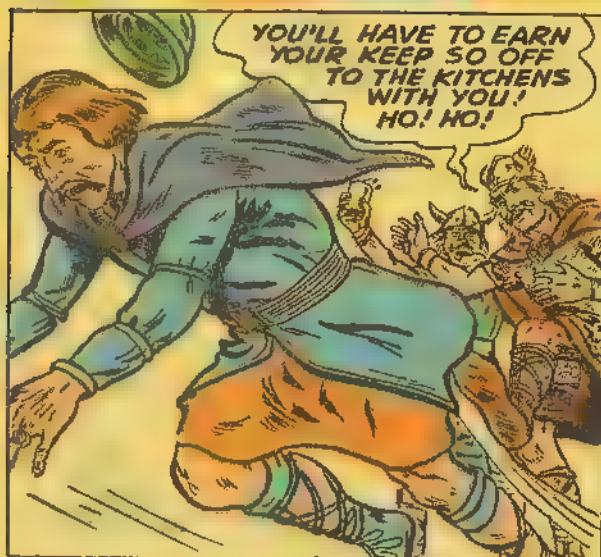
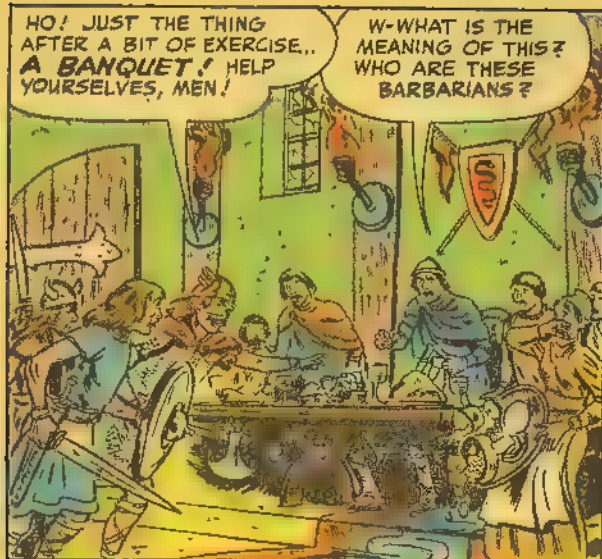


THE WAR-LOVING NORSEMEN SWEEP ALL BEFORE THEM...

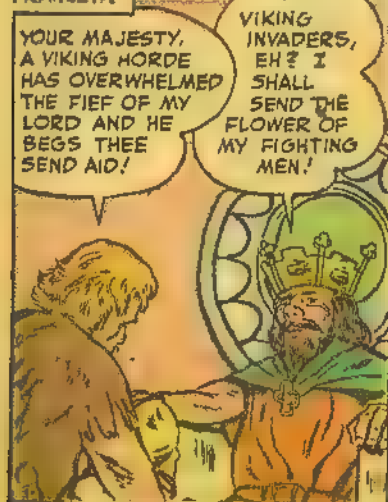


AFTER THEM! THAT CASTLE SHALL BE OURS!





LATER... AT THE ROYAL COURT OF KING CHARLES, THE SIMPLE OF FRANCE...



A FEW DAYS LATER IN THE VIKING-HELD CASTLE...

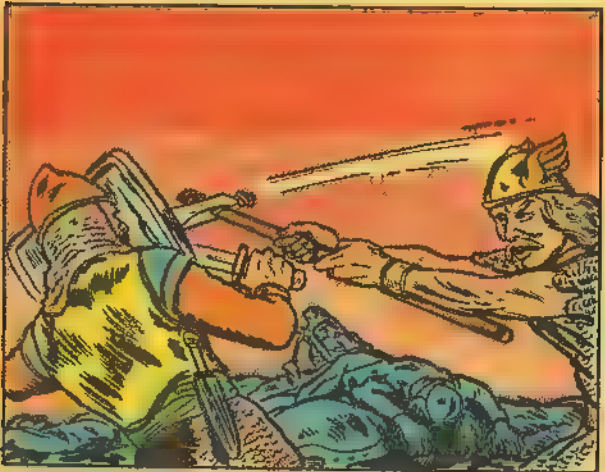




**ZOUNDS! 'TIS A  
VIKING TRAP!**



UNDER THE VIOLENT IMPACT OF RHOLF AND HIS WILD, WAR-LOVING VIKINGS, THE FLOWER OF KING CHARLES' KNIGHTHOOD GOES TO SEED IN A MIXED JUMBLE OF HORSEFLESH AND GROANS...



LATER... BACK IN THE PRESENCE OF KING CHARLES, THE AWESOME PROWESS OF THE NORSEMEN IS RELATED WITH MANY A BRUISE AS WITNESS...

THEIR LEADER, A DEMON IN BATTLE, SENDS NOTICE THAT HE HOLDS THE LAND IN DEFIANCE OF ALL!

HMM! IT WOULD BE FOLLY TO ENGAGE HIM IN COMBAT WHEN I HAVE DIRE NEED OF SUCH AS HE AND HIS NORSE HORDE!



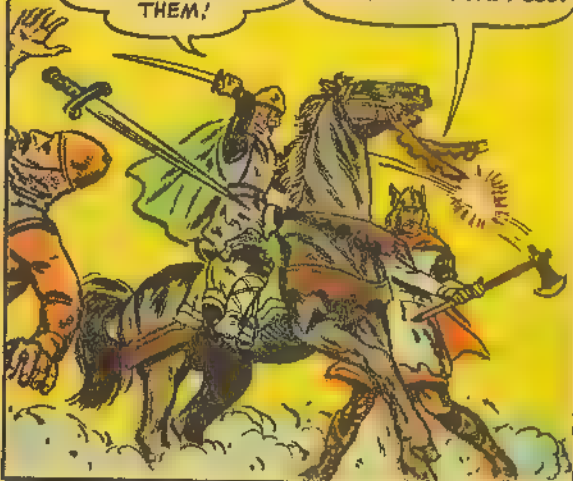
BEAR THIS RING AS MY GIFT TO RHOLF, TELL HIM IF HE SERVES ME, HE MAY HAVE AS A PRESENT FROM ME, THE LAND HE HOLDS AND MORE. HE SHALL HOLD TITLE OF NORMANDY. AND **STILL MORE...**



AYE, SIRE!  
I GO!

THEY ARE POSSESSED OF DEMONS! NONE CAN STAND AGAINST THEM!

SLASH THEIR REINS AND BATTER THEM FROM THEIR SADDLES!



FLEE! THERE IS NO MATCHING THEM IN BATTLE!

AYE, FLEE BACK TO YOUR KING AND TELL HIM THAT THESE LANDS HAVE FALLEN TO THE MIGHT OF RHOLF AND BY HIS MIGHT, HE SHALL HOLD THEM...



IN THE MEETING THAT FOLLOWED, RHOLF WAS BLUNT AND TO THE POINT.

BEFORE I ACCEPT YOUR OFFER, TELL ME WHAT YOU MEAN BY "STILL MORE."

A FAIR QUESTION! THE HAND OF MY DAUGHTER, GRISELA... IN MARRIAGE!





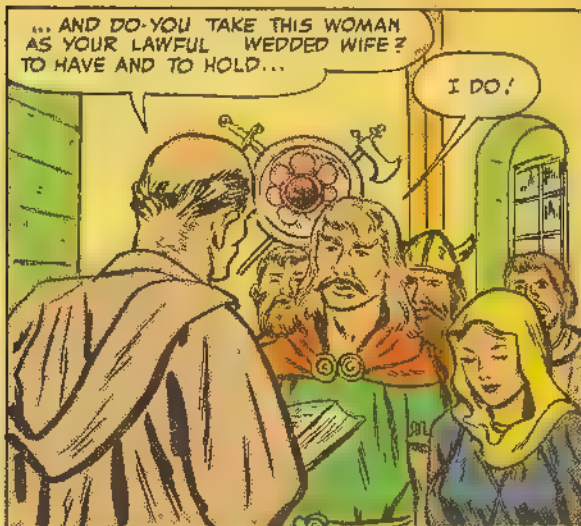
THUS THE NORSEMEN BECAME NORMANS AND RHOLF, THE DUKE OF NORMANDY.



A TOAST TO YOUR BETROTHAL... MAY THE GLORY OF NORMANDY GROW WITH TIME!

AYE, AT THE EXPENSE OF SAXONS!

SOON AFTER... IN RHOLF'S CASTLE IN NORMANDY...



...AND DO YOU TAKE THIS WOMAN AS YOUR LAWFUL WEDDED WIFE? TO HAVE AND TO HOLD...

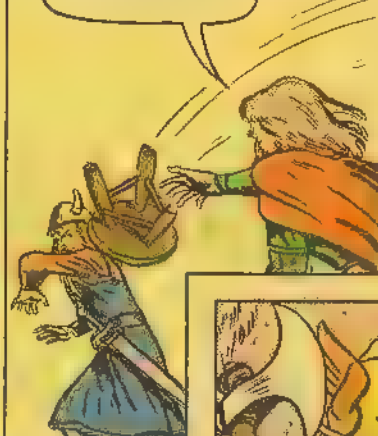
I DO!

AS THE YEARS PASSED ONLY ONE THING RANKLED IN THE HEART OF RHOLF... HE HAD NOT FULFILLED HIS VOW OF VENGEANCE AGAINST ENGLAND...

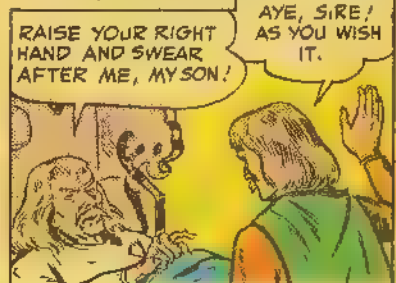


RHOLF, WE SHOULD GO BACK TO SEA AND LIVE AS VIKINGS SHOULD... ON PIRATE PLUNDER! YOU HAVE BECOME SOFT WITH EASY LIVING...

SOFT, EH? I WHO HAVE POWER OF A KINGDOM THROUGH PIRACY... BEGONE, FOOL, ELSE I'LL HAVE YOUR HEAD...



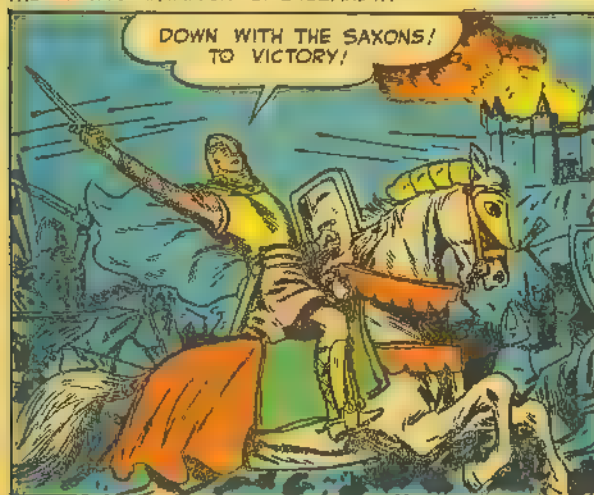
YEARS LATER... ON HIS DEATH-BED, RHOLF HAD HIS SON SWEAR AN IDENTICAL OATH TO BE VOWED FROM GENERATION TO GENERATION UNTIL ITS FULFILLMENT...



RAISE YOUR RIGHT HAND AND SWEAR AFTER ME, MY SON!

AYE, SIRE! AS YOU WISH IT.

THE OATH WAS FULFILLED 155 YEARS LATER, FOR RHOLF'S GREAT-GREAT-GRANDSON, WILLIAM THE CONQUEROR LED THE NORMAN INVASION OF ENGLAND...



DOWN WITH THE SAXONS! TO VICTORY!

...AND WAS CROWNED KING WILLIAM I OF ENGLAND. RHOLF'S BLOOD HAD INDEED PROVED MIGHTIER THAN SAXON FIRE!





# ALL-TIME SUPER-TEAMS

## THE ORIGINAL CELTICS

GREAT NEW YORK  
BASKETBALL TEAM...

FROM 1921 TO 1929  
PLAYED 130 GAMES  
OR MORE A YEAR  
AND AVERAGED  
ONLY 10 LOSSES  
A SEASON...  
DURING THIS  
SPAN, PLAYING  
AGAINST THE  
STRONGEST  
PRO FIVES IN  
THE COUNTRY,  
THEY NEVER  
LOST A SERIES  
TO ANY TEAM.



## THE CLEVELAND BARONS

OF THE AMERICAN HOCKEY LEAGUE  
WON 30 CONSECUTIVE GAMES  
DURING THE 1947-48 SEASON  
FOR AN ALLTIME RECORD !!  
ALSO COMPILED 98 POINTS TO  
BETTER MARK THEY ESTABLISHED  
THE PREVIOUS YEAR!

## THE OLD CINCINNATI RED STOCKINGS

HOLD THE  
ALL-TIME  
MAJOR LEAGUE  
BASEBALL  
RECORD  
FOR CONSECUTIVE  
VICTORIES  
WITH A STRING  
OF 78!



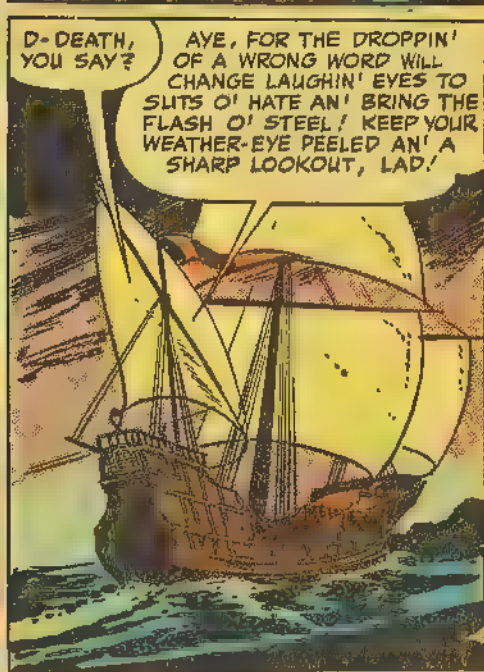
WAB.



# Philip Ashton

## BOY PIRATE FIGHTER of THE OLD WORLD

WE ARE BACK IN THE TIME OF COLUMBUS, AND WE'RE ABOARD AN ENGLISH SHIP THAT NEARS THE SEACOAST OF SPAIN... AT THE REIL WITH THE CAPTAIN IS 15-YEAR-OLD PHILIP ASHTON WHO IS GOING TO VISIT HIS UNCLE, AN ADVISOR TO THE SPANISH KING, FERDINAND... IT IS A TIME WHEN SEA TRAVEL WAS A PERILOUS ADVENTURE, WITH PIRATE PROWLERS EVERYWHERE...





AS THE  
GALLEON  
DROPPED  
ANCHOR, A  
MOUNTED  
ESCORT  
RODE UP  
TO THE  
GANGPLANK  
TO WELCOME  
YOUNG PHILIP

I AM CAPTAIN RIVIERA AND  
YOU ARE SENOR PHILIP ASHTON.  
NO DOUBT! YOUR UNCLE, DON  
IVIZCO HAS SENT ME TO  
ESCORT YOU TO THE CAPITOL!

YES, I AM  
PHILIP  
ASHTON!  
THANK YOU  
FOR MEETING  
ME! I'M READY!



SENOR PHILIP! BEFORE WE START,  
YOU MUST MEET DON GRINALDO HERE  
AND HIS FIANCEE, DONA INEZ!



THE PLEASURE  
IS MINE!

ENOUGH OF THIS! OUR  
JOURNEY IS A LONG  
ONE AND HARD! LET  
US BE OFF!



AS THE  
PARTY  
RIDES  
ALONG THE  
COAST OF  
GRANADA  
ON THE  
JOURNEY  
NORTH, DONA  
INEZ DROPS  
HER RIDING  
CROP... AND  
FATE BEGINS  
TO MOVE  
IN HER  
INSCRUTABLE  
WAY...

OH!

I SHALL RECOVER  
IT FOR YOU,  
SENORITA!

ASIDE, FOOL!  
THE  
PLEASURE  
SHALL BE MINE!



LOOK OUT, SENOR  
GRINALDO! OUR  
HORSES...

IMBECILE!



I AM SORRY, SENOR!  
IT WAS BUT AN  
ACCIDENT!

YOU SHALL  
PAY FOR THIS  
OUTRAGE, YOU  
BLUNDERING FOOL!







TAKE THIS, DOG! I'LL HAVE YOUR RANK AND YOUR LIFE FOR THIS INSULT!

STOP! WHAT A BEASTLY THING TO DO, Y-YOU-YOU ROTTER!



YOU CALLED ME A NAME! I'LL TEACH YOU CIVILITY, YOU YOUNG WHELP!

STAY YOUR HAND, YOU FOUL BEAST! I SEE YOU FOR WHAT YOU ARE AT LAST!

SUDDENLY...



LOOK!

THE SACK!

OUT OF AMBUSH, SPRINGS ABOARD THE RUTHLESS, COMMONLY CALLED "THE SACK," AND HIS WILD HORDE OF BARBARY PIRATES.



SEIZE THEM AND PUT THEM ABOARD OUR SHIP!

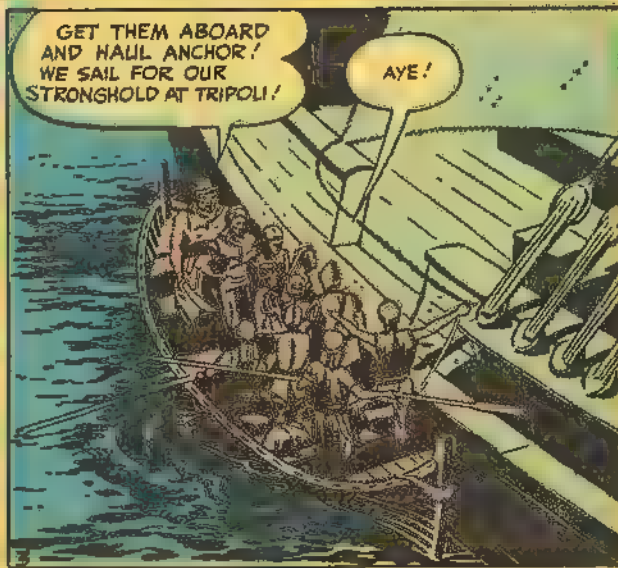


HO! THIS ONE WILL BRING A FAT RANSOM! OR A PRICE ON THE SLAVE BLOCK!

MERCY! SPARE ME! I HAVE MUCH TO OFFER!



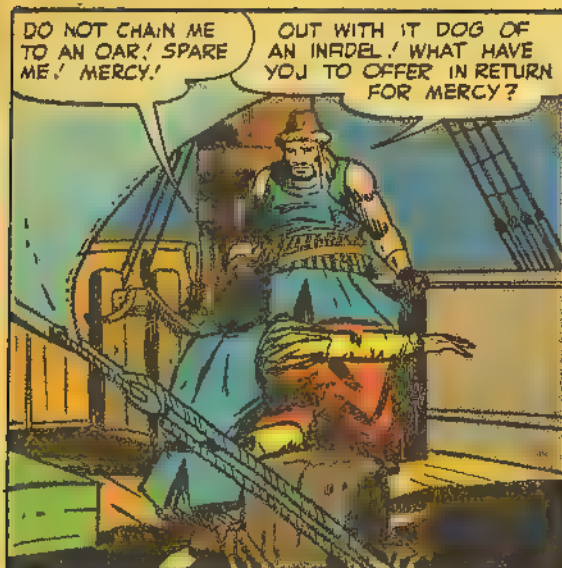
TAKE THEM TO THE SHIP! CHAIN THEM TO THE EMPTY OAR-LOCKS... ALL BUT THE DOG WHO SPEAKS OF MUCH TO OFFER! I WILL DEAL WITH HIM MYSELF.



GET THEM ABOARD AND HAUL ANCHOR! WE SAIL FOR OUR STRONGHOLD AT TRIPOLI!

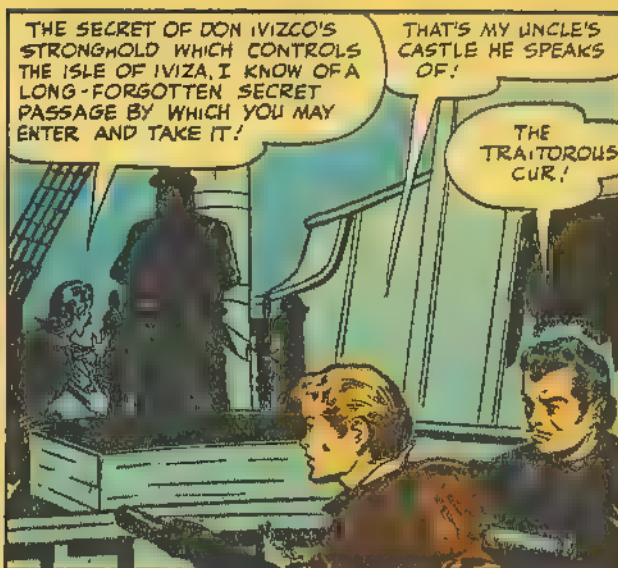
AYE!





DO NOT CHAIN ME TO AN OAR! SPARE ME! MERCY!

OUT WITH IT DOG OF AN INFIDEL! WHAT HAVE YOU TO OFFER IN RETURN FOR MERCY?



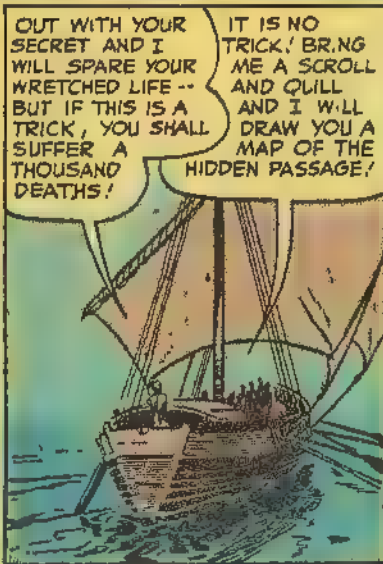
THE SECRET OF DON IVIZCO'S STRONGHOLD WHICH CONTROLS THE ISLE OF IVIZA, I KNOW OF A LONG-FORGOTTEN SECRET PASSAGE BY WHICH YOU MAY ENTER AND TAKE IT!

THAT'S MY UNCLE'S CASTLE HE SPEAKS OF!

THE TRAITOROUS CUR!

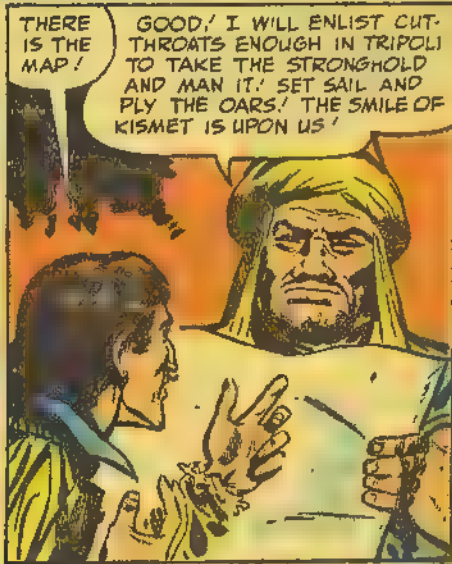


LONG HAVE I WANTED TO SACK THIS STRONGHOLD OF DON IVIZCO! WITH THE ISLE OF IVIZA IN MY POWER, I CAN CONTROL THE ENTRANCE TO THE MEDITERRANEAN—LEVYING TRIBUTE FROM ALL THE SHIPS ENTERING IT FROM THE WEST.



OUT WITH YOUR SECRET AND I WILL SPARE YOUR WRETCHED LIFE -- BUT IF THIS IS A TRICK, YOU SHALL SUFFER A THOUSAND DEATHS!

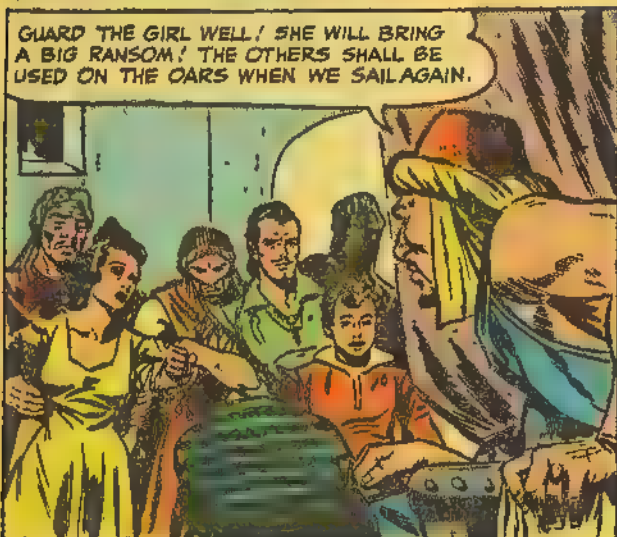
IT IS NO TRICK! BRING ME A SCROLL AND QUILL AND I WILL DRAW YOU A MAP OF THE HIDDEN PASSAGE!



THERE IS THE MAP!

GOOD! I WILL ENLIST CUT-THROATS ENOUGH IN TRIPOLI TO TAKE THE STRONGHOLD AND MAN IT! SET SAIL AND PLY THE OARS! THE SMILE OF KISMET IS UPON US!

AT HIS PALACE IN PIRATE-INFESTED TRIPOLI...



GUARD THE GIRL WELL! SHE WILL BRING A BIG RANSOM! THE OTHERS SHALL BE USED ON THE OARS WHEN WE SAIL AGAIN.

QUICKLY, ABAD THE RUTHLESS LAID HIS PLANS WITH THE COLD, RUTHLESS PRECISION THAT BEGAT HIS NAME...

WE SHALL SLIP INTO THIS GROTTA AT FLOOD-TIDE UNDER COVER OF NIGHT IN SMALL BOATS. WHEN THE TIDE EBBS, THE SECRET ENTRANCE SHALL BE REVEALED TO US!

ONCE WITHIN ITS WALLS, IT IS OURS!







AYE! THIS WILL BE BUT THE MERE MATTER OF SLITTING THROATS! REMEMBER, NOT A SINGLE ONE IS TO ESCAPE!

NEVER FEAR, MASTER! NONE WILL! COME! LET US BE OFF!

AS THE CORSAIR GALLEY PROCEEDS UPON ITS DEADLY MISSION...



WE MUST DO SOMETHING BEFORE ALL IS LOST!

AYE, SENOR PHILIP! WE MUST GET THOSE KEYS!



SILENCE, GALLEY DOGS! I'LL SKIN YE ALIVE... LIKE THIS YE G BBERING GALLEY SLAVE!



THE YOUNG WHELP HAS PASSED OUT! I'LL UNLOCK HIS CHAINS AND HEAVE HIM OVER THE SIDE!

SUDDENLY - WITH THE SUPERHUMAN STRENGTH OF DESPERATION BORN OF DESPAIR.



UGH!

THERE, SIR PIRATE! THAT TAKES CARE OF YOU!



THE KEYS! I'LL HAVE YOU AND THE REST UNLOCKED IN NO TIME, CAPTAIN RIVIERA!

WELL DONE, SENOR PHILIP - BUT ACT QUICKLY!





FINE! FREE THE OTHERS, WHILE I RAID THE CUTLASS RACK!

YES, CAPTAIN! HURRY! THEY MAY COME ON DECK ANY MOMENT!



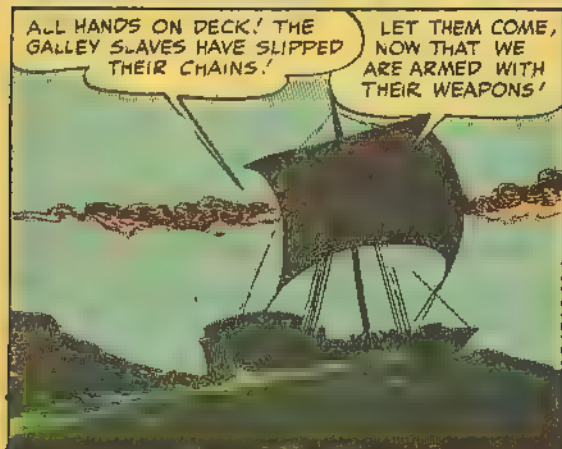
A FEW MORE STRIDES AND I'LL REACH THE WEAPONS!

A G-GALLEY SLAVE - ESCAPED!



DON'T BE SO NOISY, DOG OF THE SEA! THIS WILL QUIET YOU!

OOF!



ALL HANDS ON DECK! THE GALLEY SLAVES HAVE SLIPPED THEIR CHAINS!

LET THEM COME, NOW THAT WE ARE ARMED WITH THEIR WEAPONS!

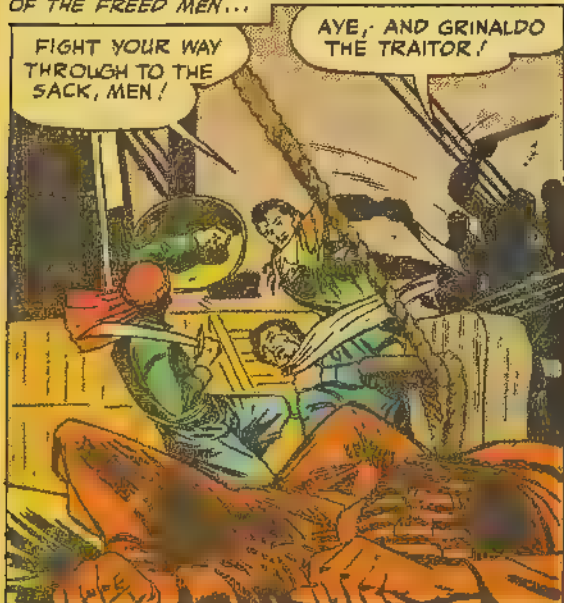


WEAPONS! HA! TO ARMS!

AYE, AND ENOUGH FOR ALL! HELP YOURSELVES!

THE PIRATES ARE COMING! TO THE ATTACK!

AS THE MASSIVE FIGURE OF THE SACK AND HIS JACKEL GRINALDO BOUNDED TO THE DECK, A GREAT CRY WENT UP FROM THE HOARSE THROATS OF THE FREED MEN...



FIGHT YOUR WAY THROUGH TO THE SACK, MEN!

AYE, AND GRINALDO THE TRAITOR!

NO FORCE ALIVE COULD HAVE WITHSTOOD THE FIERCE ATTACK OF THE FREED GALLEY SLAVES AND NEITHER COULD THE PIRATES, AS THE BATTLE SWEEPED LIKE A RAGING TORNADO OF VIOLENCE TOWARD THE SACK AND GRINALDO...



TO THE SACK! DEATH TO GRINALDO!





SURRENDER  
OR DIE!

WE'VE GOT THE  
SACK! HOLD HIM  
WHILE WE PUT HIM  
IN CHAINS LIKE THE  
OTHERS!



TO THE OAR-PIT WITH  
THE SACK AND HIS  
PIRATE CREW! I  
SHALL DEAL WITH  
THE TRAITOR,  
GRINALDO --  
**PERSONALLY!**

MERCY! SPARE  
ME! IT WAS BUT A  
TRICK WITH WHICH  
TO DECEIVE THE  
SACK!



TRACHEROUS DOG!  
AT LAST WE SETTLE  
OUR SCORE. THIS  
OTHER SWORD  
SHOULD BE  
FAIR ENOUGH!

O-DON'T  
KILL ME - I  
BEG OF YOU!  
MERCY!



HERE TAKE THIS!  
AND PREPARE TO  
DEFEND YOUR  
WORTHLESS LIFE  
WITH IT BUT  
EXPECT NEITHER  
MERCY NOR  
QUARTER...  
TRAITOR!

A SWORD...  
AND I THE  
GREATEST  
SWORDSMAN  
IN SPAIN!  
HAH! WHAT  
FOOLS!



I SHALL SLASH  
YOU TO RIBBONS,  
FOOL, AND THAT  
YOUNG ENGLISH  
WHELP SHALL BE  
NEXT! THEN I,  
GRINALDO,  
SHALL CLAIM  
THE HONOR  
OF CAPTURING  
THE SACK AND  
HIS CREW!

DOG!  
HANGING  
UPON THE  
BRINK OF  
ETERNITY,  
YOU STILL  
PLOT  
INFAMY!

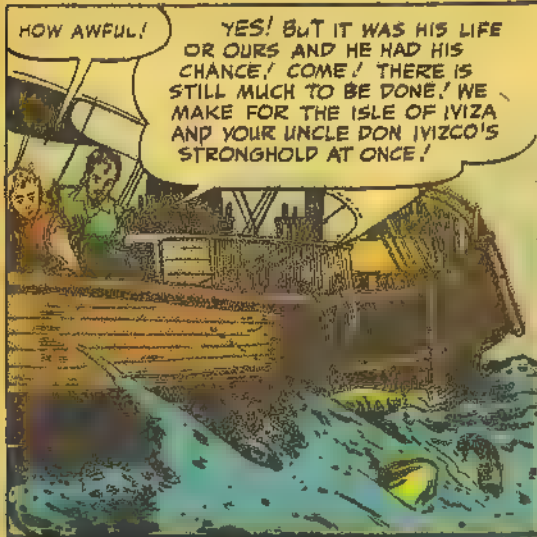
AS THE CHILL BITE OF STEEL FILLS THE  
AIR - A SUDDEN FEINT - AN INCOMPLETE  
PARRY AND...



OOOH!



...GRINALDO GOES TO HIS REWARD.

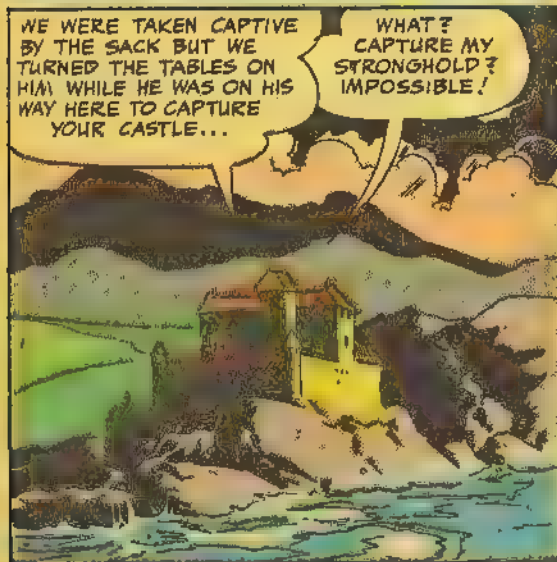


HOW AWFUL!

YES! BUT IT WAS HIS LIFE OR OURS AND HE HAD HIS CHANCE! COME! THERE IS STILL MUCH TO BE DONE! WE MAKE FOR THE ISLE OF IVIZA AND YOUR UNCLE DON IVIZCO'S STRONGHOLD AT ONCE!

LATER AT THE ISLAND STRONGHOLD OF DON IVIZCO, PHILIP RECEIVES A WARM WELCOME FROM HIS UNCLE...

PHILIP, MY NEPHEW! HOW DID YOU ARRIVE HERE? WORD REACHED ME AT THE ROYAL COURT THAT THE PARTY YOU TRAVELED WITH WAS BE-SET BY PIRATES. EVEN NOW A FLEET IS BEING ORGANIZED TO SEARCH FOR YOU.

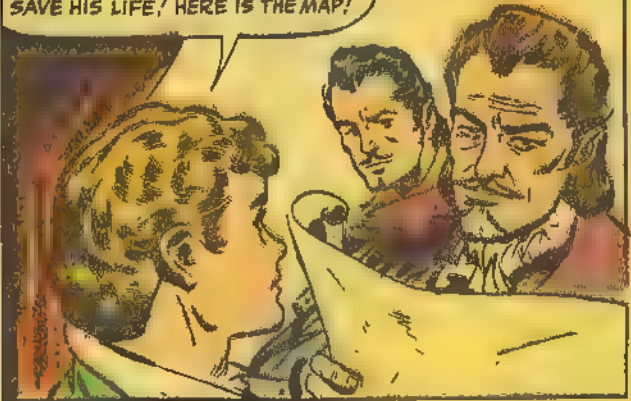


WE WERE TAKEN CAPTIVE BY THE SACK BUT WE TURNED THE TABLES ON HIM WHILE HE WAS ON HIS WAY HERE TO CAPTURE YOUR CASTLE...

WHAT? CAPTURE MY STRONGHOLD? IMPOSSIBLE!

NOT AS IMPOSSIBLE AS YOU THINK, UNCLE! DON GRINALDO KNEW OF A SECRET ENTRANCE AND PASSAGEWAY BY WHICH THE STRONGHOLD MAY BE ENTERED AND TAKEN! HE BETRAYED THE SECRET TO SAVE HIS LIFE! HERE IS THE MAP!

THE DOG! I SHALL HAVE HIS LIFE FOR THIS TREACHERY!



THAT, DON IVIZCO, HAS BEEN MY HONOR! GRINALDO, DIED BY MY BLADE!

THEN THE SACK AND HIS BLOODY PIRATES SHALL FEEL THE WEIGHT OF MY WRATH! THEIR HEADS SHALL ROLL!

WAIT, SENOR DON IVIZCO, THERE IS STILL DONA INEZ TO BE FREED! SHE MEANS MUCH TO ME!

YES! SHE IS BEING HELD CAPTIVE IN THE SACK'S STRONGHOLD AT TRIPOLI! IF YOU KILL THE SACK, WHAT WILL BECOME OF HER?

EXACTLY! IF YOU INFIDEL DOGS WANT HER BACK, YOU WILL HAVE TO BARGAIN WITH ME! IT IS MY LIFE AND THAT OF MY MEN FOR HERS!







VERY WELL, YOU ROGUE! AGREED! IT SHALL BE YOUR LIVES FOR THAT OF DONA INEZ. I PLEDGE MY WORD OF HONOR THAT WHEN SHE IS DELIVERED TO US, YOU AND YOUR MEN SHALL BE RELEASED.

PHILIP AND I WILL GO FOR HER AT ONCE!



HERE THEN! THIS IS AN ORDER FOR HER RELEASE AND THIS RING WILL GIVE YOU SAFE PASSAGE TO TRIPOLI AND BACK!

GOOD! WE ARE ON OUR WAY AND IF A HAIR OF HER HEAD HAS BEEN HARMED, I'LL...

AT THE PIRATE STRONGHOLD...



DONA INEZ, MY DARLING! WE HAVE COME FOR YOU! ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?

I - YOU CALL ME DARLING?



YES! LONG HAVE I LOVED YOU FROM AFAR! NOW AT LAST I FIND THE COURAGE TO SPEAK OF IT!

AND I HAVE LOVED YOU, TOO, ALL ALONG, MY CAPTAIN!

WITH THE SAFE ARRIVAL OF DONA INEZ AT THE STRONGHOLD OF DON IVIZCO...



STRIKE OFF THEIR CHAINS AND ESCORT THEM TO THEIR SHIP! THE NEXT TIME WE MEET, SACK, NOTHING SHALL SAVE YOU!

NEVER FEAR, WE **SHALL** MEET AGAIN AND WHEN WE DO... **BEWARE!**



WELCOME, PHILIP ASHTON! THE TALE OF YOUR BRAVE DEEDS HAS REACHED OUR EARS. THERE IS ROOM FOR SUCH AS YOU AT THE ROYAL COURT OF SPAIN. WILL YOU NOT STAY WITH US?

I AM HONORED, YOUR MAJESTIES!



ALL'S WELL THAT ENDS WELL, THEY SAY, BUT I'VE GOT A FEELING THAT THIS AFFAIR WITH THE SACK IS FAR FROM ENDED. PERHAPS WE WILL MEET AGAIN AND THEN AS THEY SAY HERE... QUIEN SABE?

LATER - AT THE COURT OF KING FERDINAND AND QUEEN ISABELLA...





**NOW IT'S FUN TO REDUCE**

# CANADA'S NEW EASIER WAY TAKES OFF UGLY FAT

## EAT WHAT FOOD YOU WANT

Even Reduced Portions of  
Foods Once Thought Fattening  
See Pounds, Inches Go

No Strenuous Exercise  
No Laxative — No Massage  
No Baths — No Drugs

**This ORIGINAL  
CANADIAN MYNEX  
Reducing Success  
FIRST Time in America**

Yes, Now For the first time you can try sensational new MYNEX plan—do as they do in Canada! Lose pounds and inches of bulgy fat without strenuous exercise or drastic diets that leave you sick and weak. If your excess fat is not due to glandular trouble, mail the coupon today.



**Fat Is  
Unightly  
On**  
Neck  
Chin  
Arms  
Bust  
Waist  
Abdomen  
Hips  
Thighs  
Legs  
Calves  
Ankles

**STARTS  
REDUCING FAT  
VERY FIRST DAY**

**Yet Eat FOOD YOU WANT—As Fat Goes You Feel Refreshed, Have More Pep**

Amazing Canadian success. MYNEX, often restores more youthful figure in a few quick days. Intended for overweight women and men who want to lose fat but who just can't leave the table hungry. If over-eating is your trouble you should lose 3 to 5 pounds in a few days without missing a single meal. Above all, MYNEX wards off tired, weak, rundown feeling that often comes with taking off fat too fast. Mail coupon for 7-day trial that convinces or no cost.

### \*CANADIAN MOTHER LOSES 40 POUNDS

"Imagine, now my boys say, 'Mom, you look like a movie queen!' I went from a size 42 to 16 in only 28 days using MYNEX. I have lots more energy and even housework doesn't get me down."

Mrs. R.A.W., Montreal

\*Pictured by professional model.

Naturally, we don't guarantee your results will be better or worse but do guarantee satisfaction or money back.

**IF YOU ARE  
TOO FAT  
Send For  
MYNEX**

**3-5 Pounds Disappear Safely First Few Days  
16-23-35 Pounds And Even More In Few Short Weeks  
MYNEX Plan Safe...REDUCES, YET EAT WHAT FOOD YOU WANT**

TORONTO, ONTARIO: Up in Canada, you don't see many fat women any more and here's why. A few months ago an amazing new reducer called MYNEX was introduced in Canada. This approved simple and easy reducing success took Canada by storm. Thousands upon thousands of overweight Canadians lost bulging excess pounds and inches, and they lost this fat without suffering one excessively hungry moment—without taking dangerous drugs, without exercising!

**Accepted for Advertising  
by Canadian Authorities**

This sensational reducing plan called MYNEX is so safe it has been approved for advertising by Canadian authorities—and is now being offered in the United States on a trial offer so fair it calls for immediate acceptance. With MYNEX comes full dietary directions that say EAT PLENTY, even reduced portions of food you once thought fattening—yet fat goes fast.

**WORKS  
WONDERS  
FOR FAT FOLKS**



If you want to lose that 3 to 5 pounds excess fat you picked up overeating and do it safely and easily in a few days without drugs and without one excessively hungry moment, mail coupon below for amazing new MYNEX Plan. It's simple to use and makes reducing easier than you dreamed possible. You eat three meals a day and never suffer a too hungry moment. Fat goes from chin, neck, bust, stomach, arms, thighs, legs, ankles, etc.—yes, fat goes fast—as much as a pound a day. So don't be fat when it's fun to reduce the Canadian way with MYNEX Plan. Today mail the coupon.

**EAT MYNEX CONCENTRATED VITAMIN  
MINERAL TABLETS**

Putting on a little weight, aren't you, Agnes? Say, Jane, that dress sure fits right! Oh, I'll be embarrassed to wear my new season dress. Wonder if there extra 10 pounds will make any difference when I see John next month? She's too fat, she's too fat for me!

Canadian broadcasters who found usual reducing methods too hard, too tiring and too nerve-wracking, by the thousands acclaimed new MYNEX as the greatest reducing plan they have had in 25 years! MYNEX tablets are tiny, completely safe, containing identical vitamins and minerals that doctors often recommend to fight off tired and weak run-down feeling due to vitamin and mineral deficiencies when fat comes off too fast. Mail the coupon for MYNEX.

### WEIGHT CHART

Here's What  
You Should Weigh  
(Insurance Co. Figures)  
**WOMEN**

Weight in Pounds  
(as ordinarily dressed)

Age	20 and over	HEIGHT (with shoes on)
115	119	4'11"
117	121	5'0"
119	123	5'1"
122	125	5'2"
125	128	5'3"
128	132	5'4"
131	136	5'5"
135	140	5'6"
139	144	5'7"
143	148	5'8"
147	152	5'9"
151	155	5'10"
155	158	5'11"
159	162	6'0"

**MYNEX IS NOT YET  
SOLD IN DRUG STORES.  
MAIL THIS COUPON!**

### DON'T BE FAT

Your doctor's recommendation and approval of the NEW MYNEX PLAN is invited. If you are in good health and want to stop getting fat and take off 3 to 5 pounds the first few days, or if you want to lose up to 35 lbs. or even more, mail the coupon. It's not too late to take pounds off for winter fun.



**SEND NO MONEY  
7 Day Trial Takes Off Fat or Money Back**

Just mail coupon. When your package of MYNEX TABLETS and PLAN arrives, deposit only \$3.00 plus C.O.D. postage thru postman. Read the label, see how SAFE, see how easy the new MYNEX plan is. Take as directed and if in 7 days you haven't dropped from 3 to 5 pounds, if your waist, bust, thighs don't measure less,

if those embarrassing bulges haven't flattened out to your satisfaction, if you haven't lost that blasted, too fat feeling—return the empty MYNEX package and we will refund your \$3.00. You have nothing to lose but excess fat. Now, today, mail the coupon. Cash orders sent postage paid.

### MAIL THIS COUPON!

Mynex Co., Ltd. of Canada  
U.S. Office: 349 W. Ontario St., Dept. 349B, Chicago 10, Ill.  
Send MYNEX TABLETS, 7-Day Plan COMPLETE. I'll pay \$3.00 plus C.O.D. postage on arrival on your guarantee to refund my \$3.00 in 10 days if I am not satisfied. (Cash orders mailed postpaid.)

Name.....

Address.....

City.....Zone.....State.....

If you live in Canada Send orders to  
MYNEX, Ltd., 406 Hopewell, Dept. 349B, Toronto, Ontario

**SALE ON  
MONEY BACK  
GUARANTEE**

**SAFE 2-WAY METHOD**  
MYNEX brings you (1) an accepted reducing regimen and (2) tablets that fortify system with necessary nutritional elements to help avoid deficiencies while reducing. Mail coupon today.

**MYNEX CO., Ltd.**

OF CANADA. U. S. Office: 349 W. Ontario St., Chicago 10, Ill.  
Canadian Headquarters, 406 Hopewell, Toronto, Ont., Canada



# GLOWS in the DARK

## LUCKY SKULL RING



### AMAZING

**BY DAY** an impressive, handsome, mystic skull with flashing ruby-red eyes — massive design — a heavy-duty ring for he-men.

**BY NIGHT** — glows with mysterious blue fire — a haunting novelty that will make you the envy of your friends.

**DAY OR NIGHT** — packs a wallop — a knockout!

MONTROSE CO., Dept. SR 42  
114 East 32nd Street  
New York 16, N. Y.

MADE  
OF  
GENUINE  
ETERNIUM

Eternium, "THE ETERNAL METAL," that is actually harder than steel, brilliant as silver, luxurious as platinum, never becomes dull, can't tarnish, can't wear away. SOLID Eternium, not plated. IT LOOKS EXPENSIVE!

ONLY \$2.98 Plus Tax

SEND NO MONEY — MAIL COUPON TODAY!

MONTROSE CO., Dept. SR 42  
114 E. 32nd St., New York 16, N. Y.

Rush me \_\_\_\_\_ LUCKY SKULL RINGS. On arrival I will pay postman \$2.98 plus tax and C.O.D. charges. If I am not satisfied, I'll return ring to you within 10 days and you will refund my money.

NAME \_\_\_\_\_

ADDRESS \_\_\_\_\_

CITY \_\_\_\_\_ STATE \_\_\_\_\_

Ring Size: ☐ Small ☐ Medium ☐ Large ☐ Extra large

Note: Send \$3.58 (including tax) and we pay postage.  
Same refund guarantee.

SENT ON APPROVAL



# NEW! BOB WEST'S AMAZINGLY EASY "PICTURE METHOD"

SHOWS HOW TO

## PLAY GUITAR

IN 2 WEEKS

OR YOUR MONEY BACK

Think Of  
The Fun  
You'll Have



45 PHOTOS  
SHOW EXACTLY  
WHERE TO PUT  
YOUR FINGERS  
101 SONGS  
Words & Music  
INCLUDED!

★ EXPERIENCED GUITAR PLAYERS have told me Bob West's "PICTURE METHOD" improves their playing tremendously and is ideal for beginners. Don't envy friends who are so popular because they play a musical instrument. LEARN TO PLAY THE GUITAR and hold the spotlight at parties, entertainments, or gatherings of friends. You will be amazed at how easy it is to learn to play the Guitar, even if you can't read a note of music.

### Play in 2 WEEKS or YOUR MONEY BACK

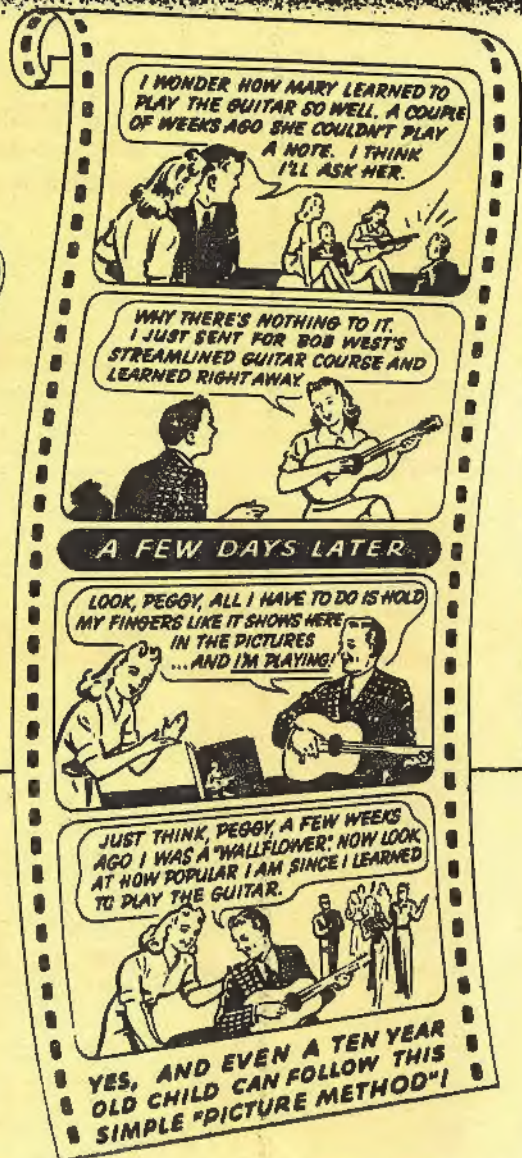
Now let Bob West, radio's favorite Guitar player, show you how, with his sensational "Picture Method." Don't judge Bob West's "Picture Method" by any other "course" you have ever seen... This is an entirely new method. Most "instruction courses" have only 6 or 8 pictures... but Bob West's new method has 45 actual photographs! It not only teaches, but shows you exactly where and how to place your fingers, etc. Most others offer a few songs... Bob provides 101! Yes, 101 songs chosen for their radio popularity, so you can sing and play right along with your favorite radio programs or records!

### SEND NO MONEY!

Just send your name and address to BOB WEST. Pay postman only \$1.69 plus C.O.D. and postage. Don't delay! Order NOW! Start playing beautiful chords the VERY FIRST day. Be playing beautiful music in two weeks or get your money back. Write BOB WEST, Dept. 203, 1665 Milwaukee Ave., Chicago 47, Ill.

### SAVE MONEY ON A GUITAR

Bob West's own \$19.95 value Autograph Guitar now only \$14.95. Send \$1 deposit, pay balance on delivery. Write Bob West, Studio 2A, 1665 Milwaukee Ave., Chicago 47, Ill.



BOB WEST, Dept. 203, Studio 2A  
1665 MILWAUKEE AVE., CHICAGO 47, ILL.

Dear Bob: Please rush one of your new streamlined "Picture Method" Guitar Course and 101 Songs. I will pay postman \$1.69 plus C.O.D. and postage. I understand that if I am not playing beautiful music in 2 weeks after I receive your Bob West Guitar Course, you will refund my \$1.69.

NAME \_\_\_\_\_

ADDRESS \_\_\_\_\_ BOX \_\_\_\_\_ R.F.D. \_\_\_\_\_

CITY \_\_\_\_\_ STATE \_\_\_\_\_



# NOW YOU CAN "Breeze Through" ANY AUTO REPAIR JOB!



Yes—EVERY Auto Repair Job is a "Snap"—with This Big, BRAND-NEW, Time-Saving, Money-Saving Manual. Shows You How to Service and Repair ANY Part of ANY Standard Car, including 1949 Models!

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Lincoln  
Mercury  
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Oldsmobile  
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ABOVE: Showing operation of Buick Dyna-Flow — and BELOW: How to adjust Ford Clutch. Every moving part is covered in simple words and BIG, CLEAR Pictures.

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City..... State.....

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